

JULY 16-23  
NO. 18

# CAT-MAN

"AMERICA'S MOST THRILLING FAST-ACTION ADVENTURE STORIES"

Comics

10¢



CHAS. M.  
QUINLAN

*Starring*  
**The "CAT-MAN"**  
and **The KITTEN "I"**  
*Featuring*  
**The DEACON & MICKEY**  
**The HOOD - RAGMAN**  
**"BLACKOUT"**  
**The "LITTLE LEADERS"**  
and the exciting  
**PERSONAL ADVENTURE**  
**SECTION**



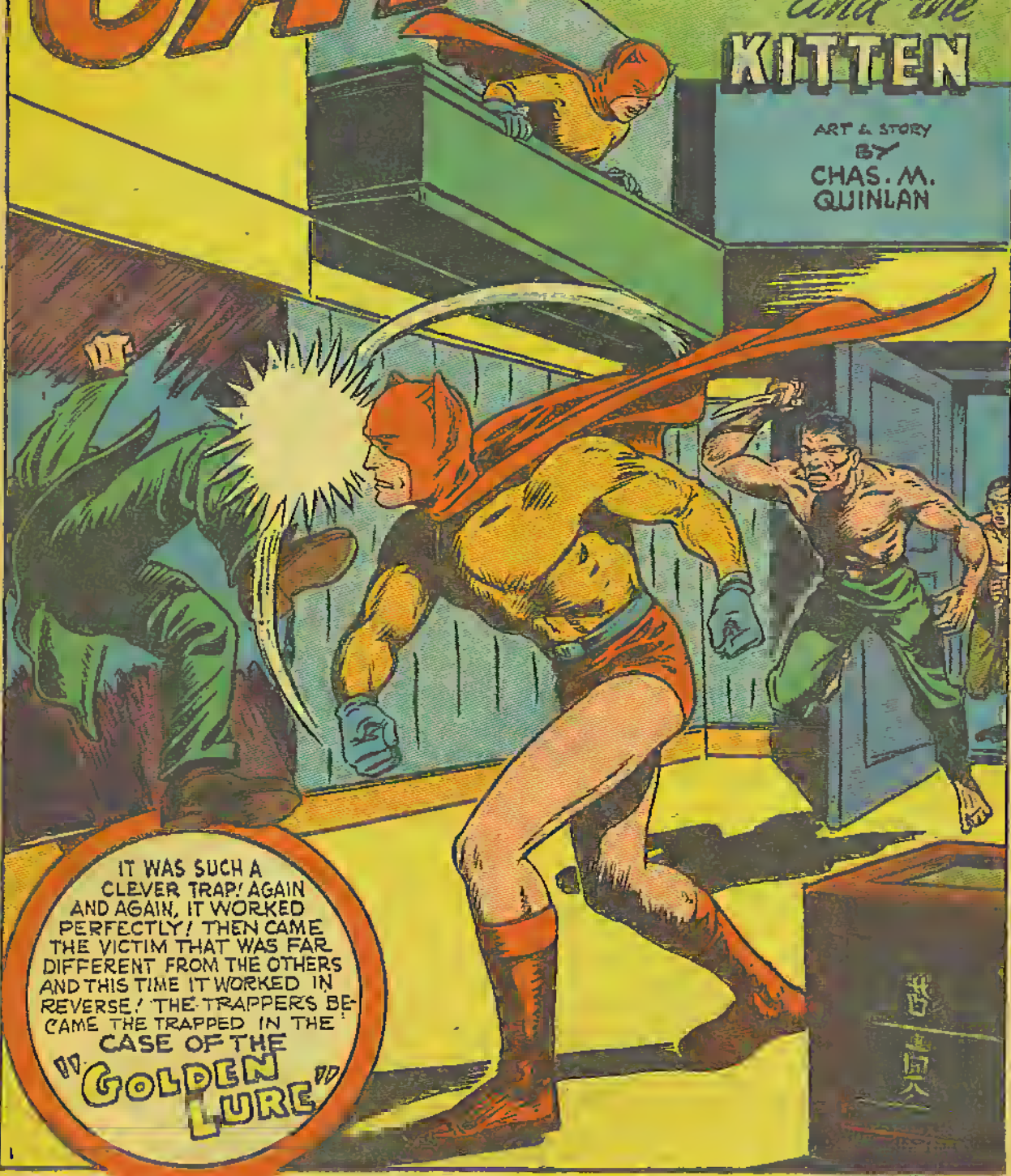
## A vibrant collage of classic comic book covers serves as the background. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "Jetta", "Mystery Comics", "Fantastic Tales", "Cosmo Cat", "Startling Comics", "Strange Mysteries", "Daring Adventures", "Famous Funnies", "Hilarious Raucous", "Teen-Age Sweetheart", "Duck", "Eerie", "Exciting Comics", "Casper Cat", and "Barnyard Comics". The covers feature diverse art styles and characters, from superheroes to cartoon animals. Overlaid on this collage is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a white outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font with a black drop shadow, making it stand out prominently.



# THE CAT-MAN

and the  
**KITTEN**

ART & STORY  
BY  
CHAS. M.  
QUINLAN



IT WAS SUCH A  
CLEVER TRAP! AGAIN  
AND AGAIN, IT WORKED  
PERFECTLY! THEN CAME  
THE VICTIM THAT WAS FAR  
DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHERS  
AND THIS TIME IT WORKED IN  
REVERSE! THE TRAPPERS BE-  
CAME THE TRAPPED IN THE

CASE OF THE  
**GOLDEN  
LURE**



AT AN ALLIED ARMY HEADQUARTERS  
IN FAR OF AUSTRALIA ---

THIS IS THE SIXTH CONSECUTIVE  
TIME IT HAS HAPPENED!..GENTLEMEN,  
THERE IS A LEAK SOMEWHERE AND  
IT MUST BE PLUGGED!



OUR ENTIRE CAMPAIGN IS IN JEOPARDY!  
IF THIS SITUATION CONTINUES ANY  
LONGER WE ARE DOOMED TO  
EVENTUAL ANNIHILATION  
AT THE HANDS OF  
THE ENEMY!



...IT MUST BE STOPPED...  
AND IT WILL BE STOPPED...  
LIEUT. WESTON HERE HAS  
SUGGESTED A PLAN THAT MAY  
HAVE SOME MERIT...  
HOWEVER WE HAVE NO  
ALTERNATIVE WE MUST TRY  
ANYTHING!



SUDDENLY... A KNOCK ON THE DOOR  
INTERRUPTS THE IRATE OFFICER.

WHAT THE DEVIL! WHO'S THAT?  
COME IN!..COME IN!

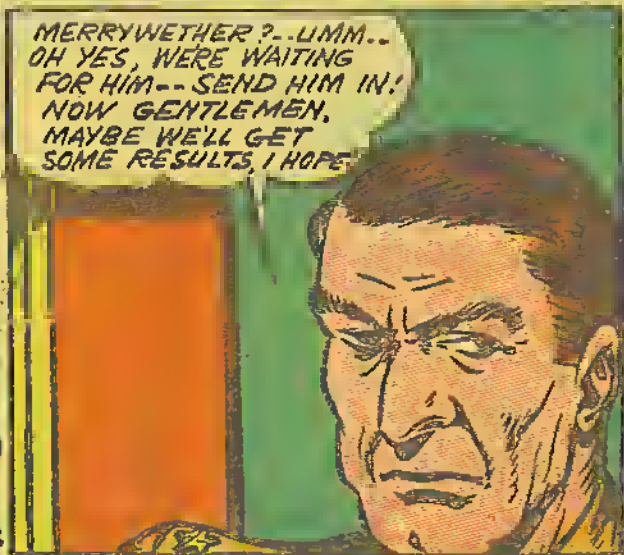


OH, IT'S YOU ORDERLY,  
WELL WHAT IS IT?

THERE'S  
A LIEUTENANT  
MERRYWETHER  
TO SEE YOU  
SIR, SHALL I  
SHOW HIM IN?



MERRYWETHER?..UMM...  
OH YES, WERE WAITING  
FOR HIM-- SEND HIM IN!  
NOW GENTLEMEN,  
MAYBE WE'LL GET  
SOME RESULTS, I HOPE.







WE HAVE ALMOST EXHAUSTED EVERY MEANS AT OUR DISPOSAL TO FIND OUT, NOW IT IS TIME FOR RADICAL MEASURES!

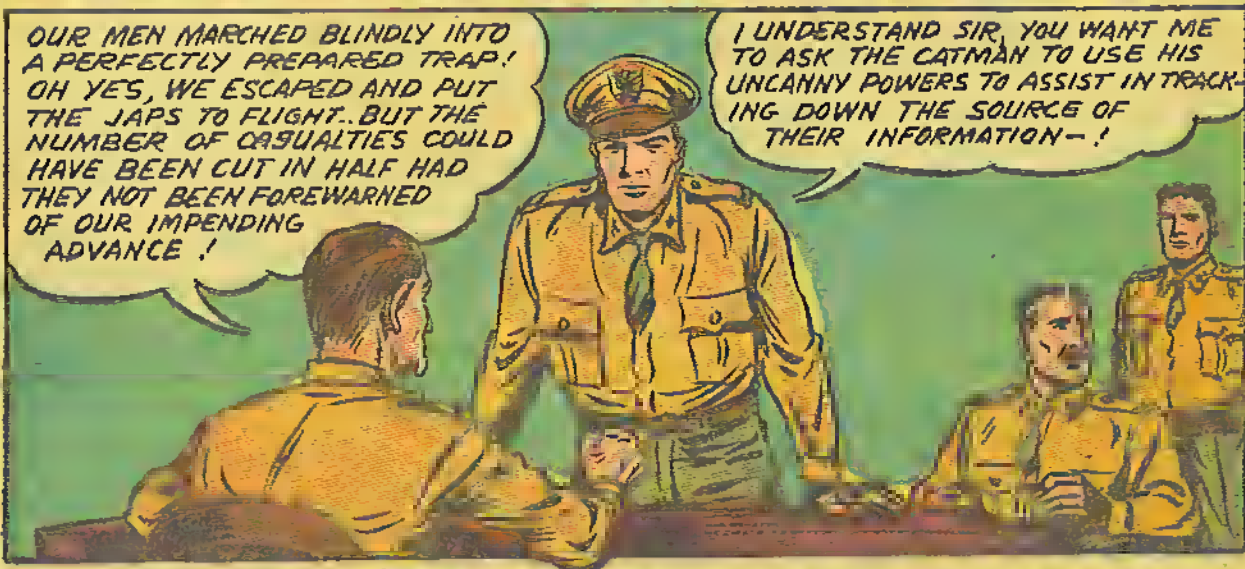


THE SEVERE FIGHTING AT LAKAI YESTERDAY WAS THE CROWNING INCIDENT OF THE ENEMIES SUCCESSFUL SYSTEM OF OBTAINING SECRET MILITARY INFORMATION!



OUR MEN MARCHED BLINDLY INTO A PERFECTLY PREPARED TRAP! OH YES, WE ESCAPED AND PUT THE JAPS TO FLIGHT..BUT THE NUMBER OF CASUALTIES COULD HAVE BEEN CUT IN HALF HAD THEY NOT BEEN FOREWARNED OF OUR IMPENDING ADVANCE !

I UNDERSTAND SIR, YOU WANT ME TO ASK THE CATMAN TO USE HIS UNCANNY POWERS TO ASSIST IN TRACKING DOWN THE SOURCE OF THEIR INFORMATION--!



PRECISELY, LIEUTENANT, DO YOU THINK YOU CAN DO IT? HIS CO-OPERATION IS OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE TO OUR SUCCESS IN THE DEFENSE OF AUSTRALIA....! THAT'S ALL LIEUTENANT



GENERAL, YOU CAN DEPEND ON ME TO ENLIST HIS AID..AND REST ASSURED THAT WHOEVER IS AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS WILL SOON HAVE TO COPE WITH THE CATMAN!  
GOOD DAY GENTLEMEN!







AH! YOU'RE HERE AT LAST-- GEE I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER COME! IF WE HURRY WE CAN GET THERE BEFORE THE MAIN PICTURE STARTS!

ER-- KATIE I'M SORRY-- BUT WE'RE NOT GOING!

NOT GOING? AW GEE UNCLE DAVID YOU PROMISED!



I KNOW KATIE BUT SOMETHING HAS COME UP THAT ALTERS OUR PLANS!

OH, MILITARY SECRETS, EH! O-K- I KNOW WHEN I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO ASK QUESTIONS!

AS THE DISAPPOINTED KITTEN WALKS HOMEWARD WITH THE CATMAN, A PHONE RINGS IN A HOTEL ROOM NOT FAR FROM THE MILITARY HEADQUARTERS !!

ANSWER THAT WILL YOU, LUDWIG!

SURE MAYBE IT'S CRINGER!



HELLO -- OH IT'S YOU CRINGER, I THOUGHT SO-- THE BOSS? JUST A MINUTE I'LL CALL HIM, HEY BOSS! IT'S CRINGER HE WANTS TO TALK TO YOU!

HELLO, YES, WHAT DO YOU WANT? WHAT? ANOTHER ONE A LIEUTENANT MERRYWETHER EH. WHAT, HE'S ON HIS WAY TO THE MOVIES NOW! GOOD, WE'LL MEET YOU SO THAT YOU CAN POINT HIM OUT TO US! BYE--





COME ON LUDWIG-  
THERE'S NO TIME  
TO LOSE, WE WILL  
PICK UP OUR  
EQUIPMENT  
DOWNSTAIRS  
EH, HA-HA-  
HA-!

YOU MEAN OUR  
MANTRAP DON'T  
YOU? HA-HA-HA-  
BOSS YOU'RE A CARD!

AS KATIE AND THE CATMAN REACH  
HOME HE SUDDENLY GETS AN IDEA!

WHY NOT? I CAN  
LET KATIE GO TO  
THE MOVIES WHILE  
I DO A LITTLE  
SCOUTING ON  
MY OWN!

JUST A MINUTE  
KATIE, MAYBE  
YOU CAN GO  
AFTER ALL!

WHAT?

COME ON WE'LL TAKE  
THE CAR AND DRIVE  
OVER AND MAYBE YOU'LL  
STILL GET THERE BEFORE  
THE FEATURE STARTS!

OH BOY! WHAT  
ARE WE WAITIN'  
FOR? LET'S GO

A FEW MINUTES LATER.. IN A DOORWAY NOT FAR  
FROM THE ENTRANCE TO THE MOVIE THEATRE!

YOU KNOW WHAT TO  
DO CRINGER, WHEN  
YOU SEE HIM, TELL  
ME AND I WILL  
GIVE THE SIGNAL!  
EVERYTHING IS  
ALL SET!

HEY! THERE IN  
THAT CAR, THAT  
JUST PULLED UP!  
THAT'S HIM!

COME ON KATIE, WE'RE  
ON TIME WE JUST  
MADE IT!

..THEN AS THE CATMAN HURRIES UP TO THE  
CASHIER'S BOX TO BUY A TICKET FOR KATIE--

OOPS!  
OH I BEG-  
YOUR  
PARDON!

OH-HH-- MY  
ANKLE! YOU-  
YOU-O-O-O







THANKS A LOT, BUT  
SAY, YOU WERE GOIN'  
TO THE MOVIES--

THE MOVIES? OH YES--  
YOU KNOW I DON'T FEEL  
MUCH LIKE GOING NOW,  
I'D MUCH RATHER GO  
SOMEPLACE WITH YOU  
AND TALK!--



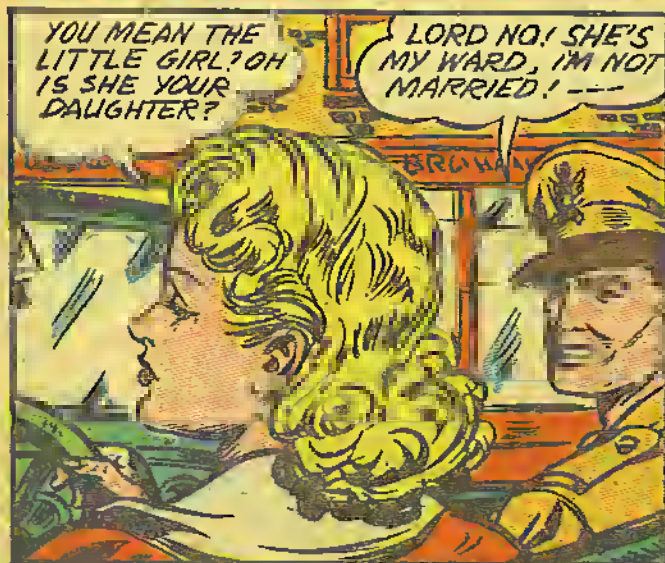
--AND I KNOW JUST THE PLACE--IT'S  
DOWN THIS STREET A BIT, YOU'D LIKE  
IT! SHALL WE?  
I'LL DRIVE!

O.K. SURE, LET'S GO, WE  
CAN BE BACK IN  
AMPLE TIME TO PICK  
UP KATIE--



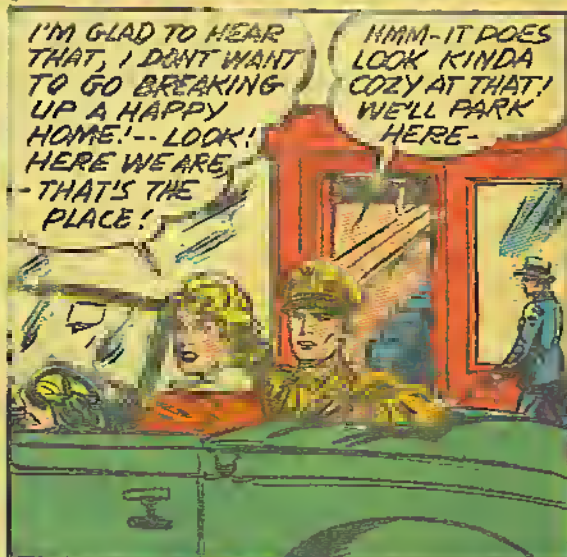
YOU MEAN THE  
LITTLE GIRL? OH  
IS SHE YOUR  
DAUGHTER?

LORD NO! SHE'S  
MY WARD, I'M NOT  
MARRIED! ---



I'M GLAD TO HEAR  
THAT, I DON'T WANT  
TO GO BREAKING  
UP A HAPPY  
HOME!-- LOOK!  
HERE WE ARE--  
THAT'S THE  
PLACE!

HEMM--IT DOES  
LOOK KINDA  
COZY AT THAT!  
WE'LL PARK  
HERE--



--IT IS NICE! I'VE  
NEVER BEEN  
IN HERE  
BEFORE--

I KNEW YOU'D  
LIKE IT!

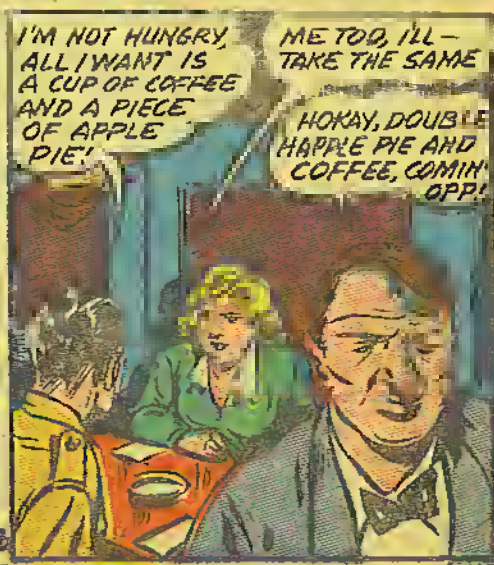
WELL, WHAT'LL  
IT BE FOLKS  
WE GOT EVERY-  
TINK FROM ZOOP  
TO NUTS



I'M NOT HUNGRY,  
ALL I WANT IS  
A CUP OF COFFEE  
AND A PIECE  
OF APPLE  
PIE!

ME TOO, I'LL--  
TAKE THE SAME

HOKAY, DOUBLE  
HAPPLE PIE AND  
COFFEE, COMIN'  
OPP!





A FEW MINUTES AFTER THE COFFEE AND PIE IS SERVED--A STRANGE THING SUDDENLY OCCURS ----!

HEY! WHAT GOES ON HERE? WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THESE LIGHTS?

IT'S ALL RIGHT FOLKS--A FUSE BLEW OUT--WE'LL HAVE IT FIXED IN A JIFFY!



TO THE OTHERS IN THE RESTAURANT, THE PLACE IS IN TOTAL DARKNESS--BUT TO THE CATMAN (WHO CAN SEE IN THE DARK)--IT'S AS BRIGHT AS DAY!

FOR THE LOVE OF MIKE! WHAT'S SHE DOING?



THE CATMAN'S NEW ACQUAINTANCE QUICKLY REACHES INTO HER BAG AND REMOVES A VIAL!

REACHING ACROSS THE TABLE SHE HASTILY EMP-TIES IT'S CONTENTS INTO THE CATMAN'S COFFEE!

KNOCKOUT DROPS! EH! OKAY SISTER I SUSPECTED THIS WAS A GAG WHEN YOU RECOVERED SO FAST FROM THAT TWISTED ANKLE!



NOW I'LL JUST POUR OUT THIS DOPED COFFEE AND PRETEND TO DRINK IT WHEN THE LIGHTS GO ON--AND ACT ACCO--INGLY!



SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN!

AH, THERE THEY ARE, THAT'S BETTER, NOW WE CAN FINISH OUR COFFEE! AH THAT'S GOOD!

I'M GLAD YOU LIKE IT.



A MINUTE LATER!

HM--THAT'S ODD! I FEEL KINDA DIZZY AND--FAINT-I--A--DONT--U-UH OH--

ALLRIGHT BOYS COME AND GET HIM, HE'S A-SLEEP, AND HOW!





THE BACK WALL OF THE DINING BOOTH SWINGS OPEN LIKE A DOOR AND THE LIMP FIGURE IS CARRIED THROUGH!

HERE HE IS BOSS!

HA-HA-HA, THIS SYSTEM OF OUR SURE WORKS PERFECT! WITH CRINGER A HEAD-QUARTER'S ORDERLY, HE FINDS OUT WHO'S IN ON ALL THE CONFERENCES...



-THEN GOLDIE HERE ACTS AS THE LURE PICKS UP THE CHUMPS AND DUMPS 'EM IN OUR LAP!... WHEN WE PULL THE BLACKOUT SHE FEEDS 'EM THE "MICKEY" WOW! WHAT A SETUP!



YEAH, BUT THIS GUY WASNT AS EASY TO PKK UP AS THE OLD WOLVES ARE!

SO WHAT! WE GOT HIM DIDN'T WE? HURRY UP DUMP HIM ON THE BED IN THERE WHILE I FIX HIM AN INJECTION OF MY HYPNOTIC SERUM!



GEE, BOSS YOU'RE PLENTY SMART, FUNNY HOW THAT STUFF WORKS, ALL YOU DO IS SHOOT IT INTO THEIR ARMS AND THEY ANSWERS ANY QUESTIONS WE ASK 'EM.. I DON'T GET IT!



THEY CANT HELP IT, THE DRUG IS TOO POWERFUL! AND INHIST SAY ALSO QUITE PROFITABLE.. THE JAPS PAY PLENTY FOR THE INFORMATION WE HAND OUT! BUT WHAT TICKLES ME IS WHEN WE PUT THEM BACK OUT THERE AND THE DRUGS WEAR OFF, AND GOLDIE TELLS 'EM THEY HAD A FAINTING SPELL AND SHE ESCORTS THE DUMB GOOFS HOME! HA-HA HA-HA-HA!



IN THE NEXT ROOM THE SUPPOSEDLY UNCONCIOUS CATMAN OVERHEARS THE ENTIRE CONVERSATION!

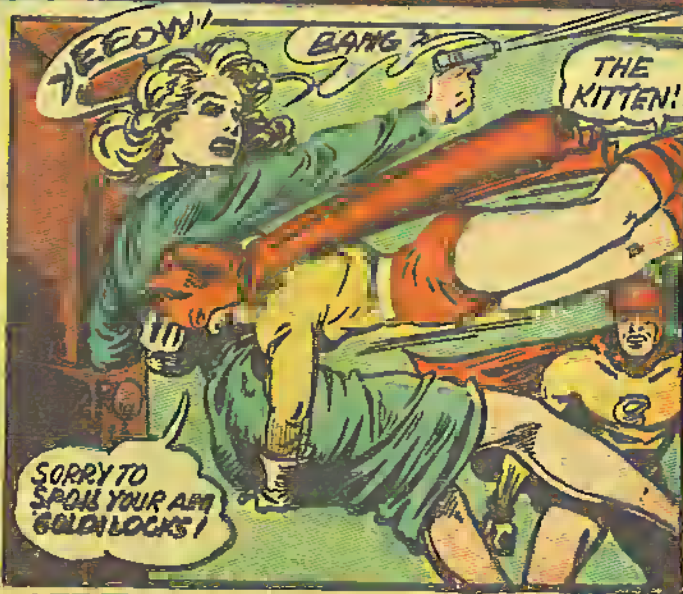
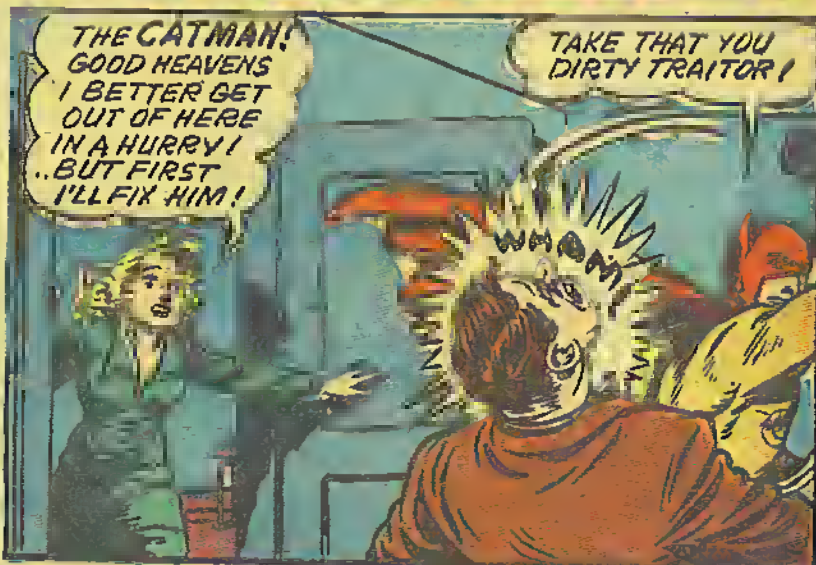
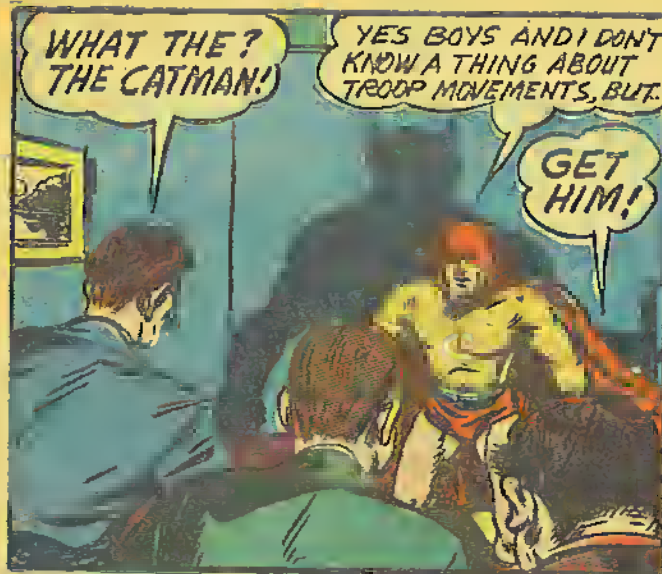
SO... THAT'S HOW IT'S DONE EH? TOO BAD BOYS, BUT HERE IS WHERE YOU GET THE SHOCK OF YOUR LIVES!



THERE IT'S ALL READY C'MON BOYS, NOW WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT THIS GUY KNOWS ABOUT TROOP MOVEMENTS!









YEAH! IT'S ME AND IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR GIRL FRIEND MUST HAVE HIT HER HEAD WHEN SHE FELL! SHE'S OUT LIKE A LIGHT!

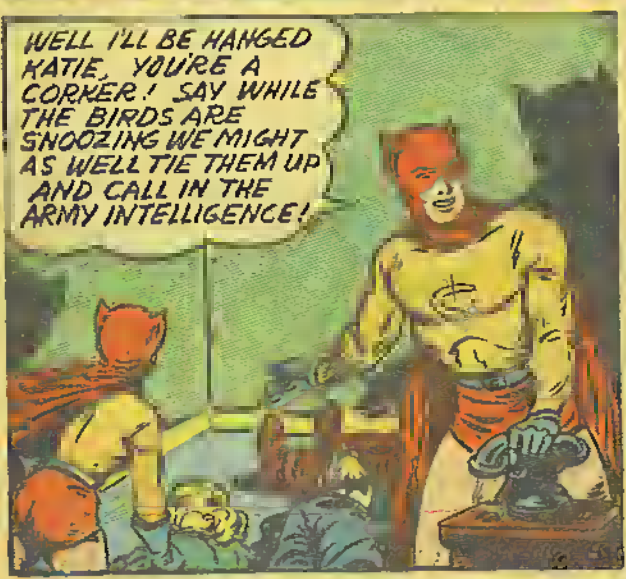
BUT HOW DID YOU GET HERE? I SAW YOU GO IN THE MOVIES!



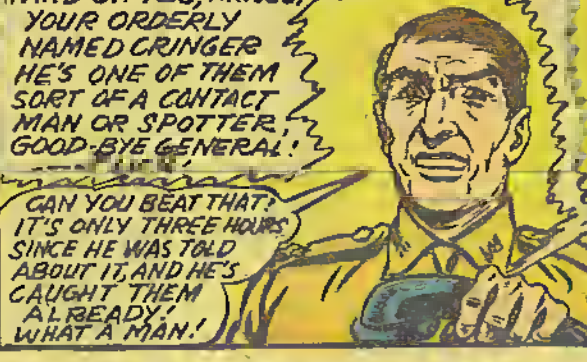
AW..! THAT TWISTED ANKLE STUFF IS AN OLD GAG WITH WOMEN, I WATCHED YOU UNTIL YOU DROVE AWAY, THEN I FOLLOWED... WHEN THE LIGHTS WENT OUT, I SNEAKED IN AND HID UNDER A TABLE... THEN WHEN THEY WENT ON AGAIN I SEEN 'EM DRAG YOU OUT! I FIGURED I'D BE NEEDED SO HERE I AM!



WELL I'LL BE HANGED KATIE, YOU'RE A CORNER! SAY WHILE THE BIRDS ARE SNOOZING WE MIGHT AS WELL TIE THEM UP AND CALL IN THE ARMY INTELLIGENCE!



HELLO, THIS IS.. THE CAT-MAN.. IF YOU WILL SEND SOME MEN OVER TO THE "SHARON GRILL" YOU CAN PICK UP THE SPIES YOU WANT! THEY ARE NICELY BOUND AND GAGGED ALTHOUGH A LITTLE THE WORSE FOR WEAR! AND LOOK OUT FOR THE GIRL, SHE LOOKS SWEET BUT SHE'S PLENTY DANGEROUS! AND OH YES, ARREST YOUR ORDERLY NAMED CRINGER HE'S ONE OF THEM SORT OF A CONTACT MAN OR SPOTTER, GOOD-BYE GENERAL!



CAN YOU BEAT THAT? IT'S ONLY THREE HOURS SINCE HE WAS TOLD ABOUT IT, AND HE'S CAUGHT THEM ALREADY! WHAT A MAN!

THE FOLLOWING EVENING...

LIEUTENANT MERRYWETHER, IT IS PUTTING IT MILDLY WHEN I SAY I AM VERY GRATEFUL FOR YOUR FRIENDS' GREAT FEAT OF COUNTER-ESPIONAGE! IT IS DEEDS SUCH AS HIS THAT HISTORY NEVER RECORDS... YET WITHOUT THEM NO BATTLES WOULD EVER BE WON!

HEY, UNCLE DAVID.. IT'S GETTIN' LATE, C'MON OR WE'LL BE LATE FOR THE MOVIES!

ORRAY KATIE... GOOD NIGHT GENERAL!

GOOD-NITE LIEUTENANT



...HOW STRANGE, THE ATTITUDE OF THE YOUNG... THEY CARE LITTLE IF A WAR BE LOST OR WDN!... BUT LATE FOR THE MOVIES ... AH, THERE IS TRAGEDY INDEED!



FOR OUTSTANDING VARIETY!

and THE MOST UNUSUAL AND ABSORBINGLY ENTERTAINING STORIES OBTAINABLE IN ANY COMIC MAGAZINES ~

**CAT-MAN**

..... Comics

and IT'S COMPANION THRILLER DILLER!

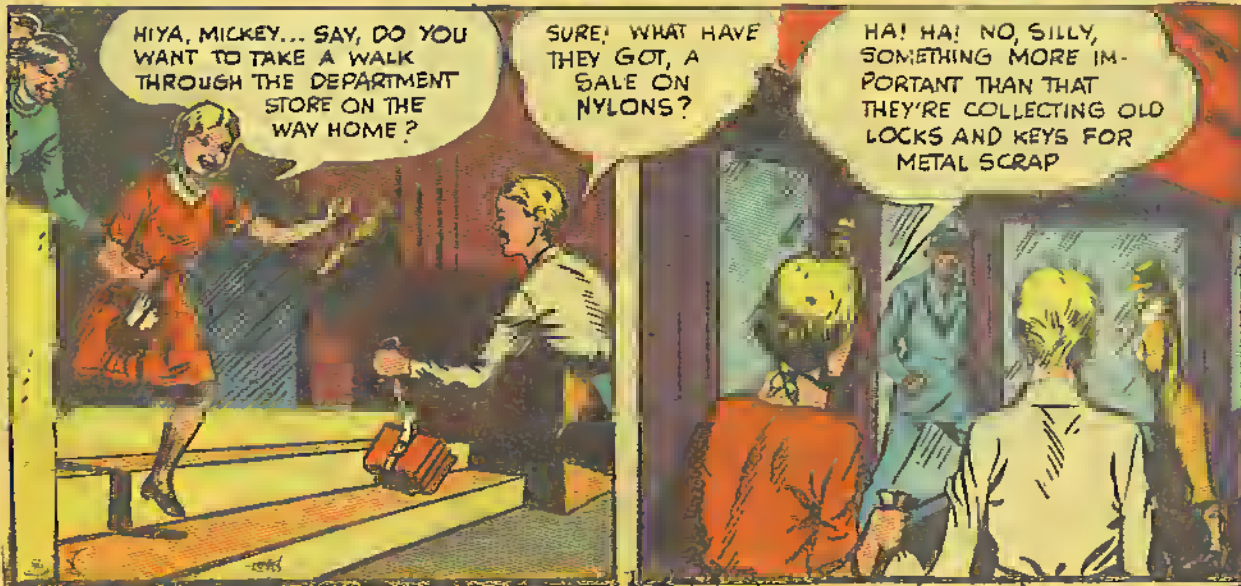
**Captain AERO**

THESE TWO MAGAZINES ARE JUST CHUCK-FULL OF TIMELY ACTION-PACKED SUSPENSE FILLED MATERIAL! Get them EVERY month! THEY'RE THE TOPS!

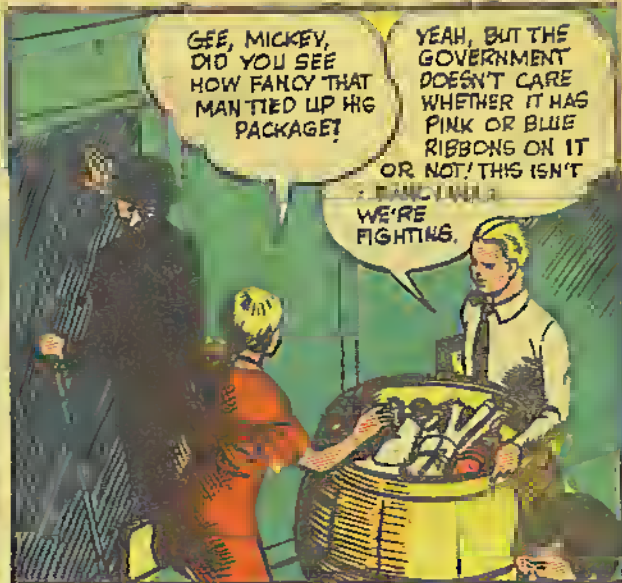


SHROUDING THEMSELVES IN THE  
CURTAIN OF DARKNESS, NAZI  
SPIDERS SPIN THEIR WEBS OF SA-  
BOTAGE AND ESPIONAGE... CAREFULLY  
THEY PICK THEIR VICTIMS TO AID THEM,  
IN THEIR TREACHEROUS PLOTS BY US-  
ING A POWERFUL WEAPON TO  
TORTURE THE MINDS OF THEIR  
PREY... BLACKMAIL! READ WHAT  
HAPPENS WHEN MICKEY AND  
KATIE START TYING KNOTS  
IN DER FUEHRER'.

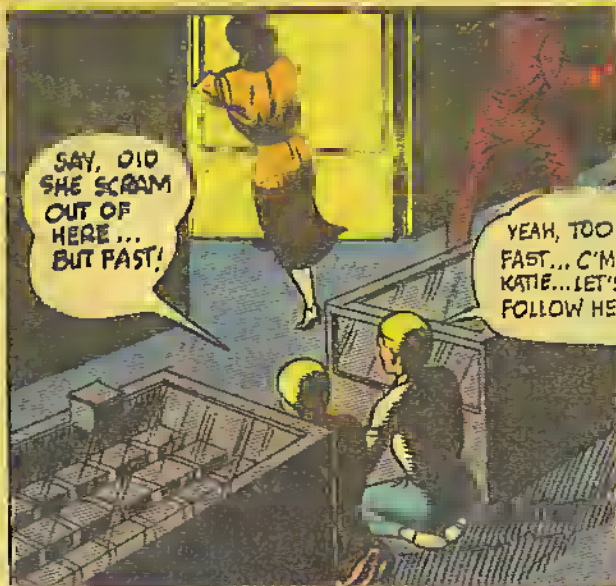
HA! HA! NO, SILLY,  
SOMETHING MORE IM-  
PORTANT THAN THAT  
THEY'RE COLLECTING OLD  
LOCKS AND KEYS FOR  
METAL SCRAP











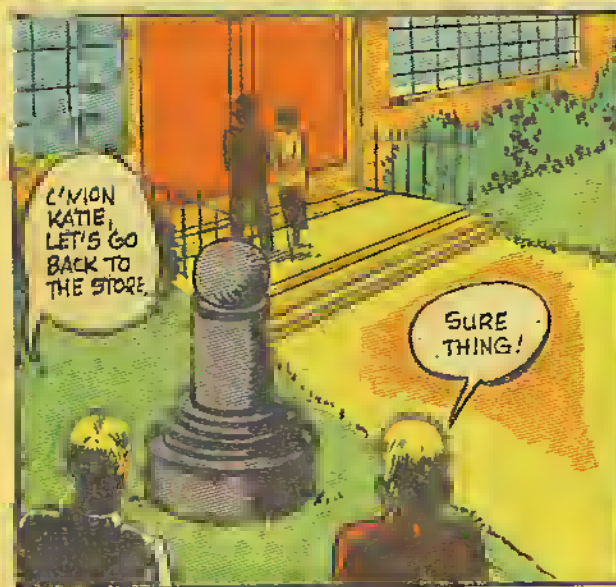
SAY, DID SHE SCRAM OUT OF HERE ... BUT FAST!

YEAH, TOO FAST... C'MON KATIE... LET'S FOLLOW HER



SAY THAT'S THE MAN WHO DROPPED THAT FANCY PACKAGE IN THE KEY FARREL!

YEAH! A BOMB TIED WITH RIB



C'MON KATIE, LET'S GO BACK TO THE STORE

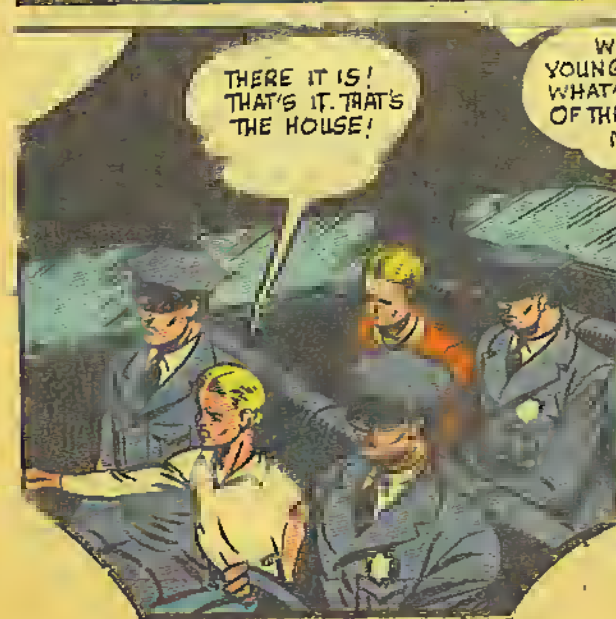
SURE THING!



ARRIVING BACK AT THE BOMBED STORE, MICKEY AND KATIE REPORT EVERYTHING THEY HAD SEEN TO THE POLICE...

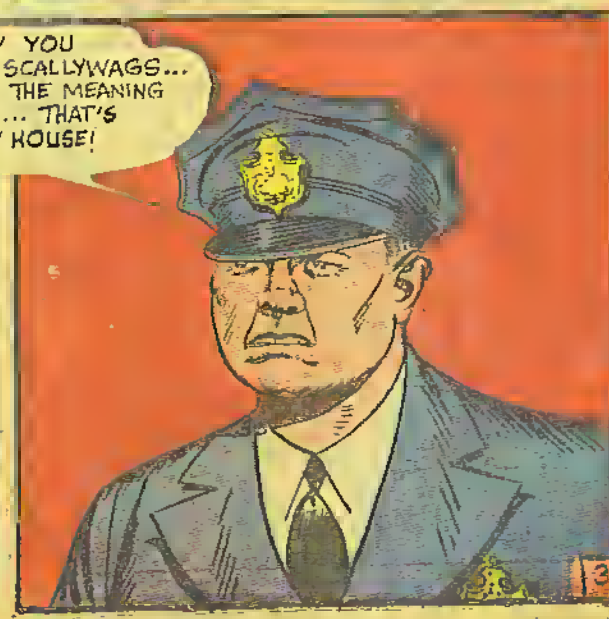
I THINK YOU CHILDREN BETTER TAKE US THERE RIGHT AWAY!

YES, MISTER COMMISSIONER!

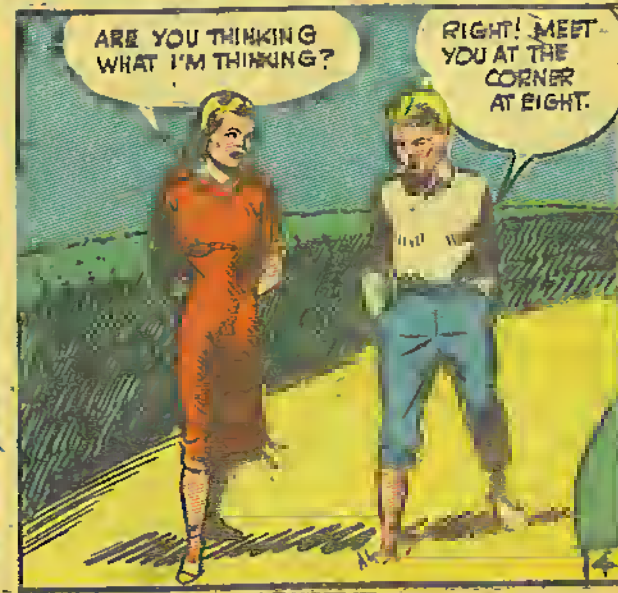
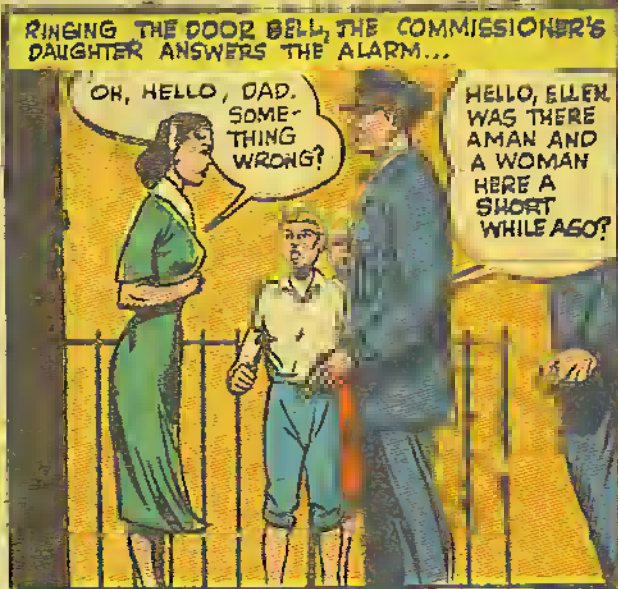
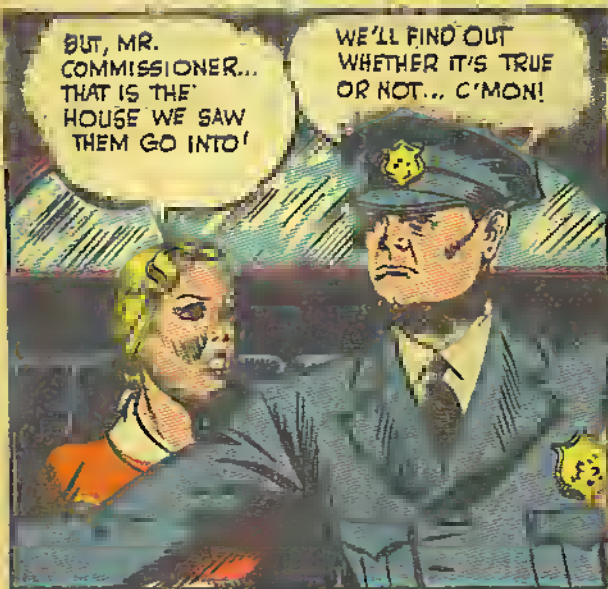


THERE IT IS! THAT'S IT. THAT'S THE HOUSE!

WHY YOU YOUNG SCALLYWAGS... WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS ... THAT'S MY HOUSE!









THAT NIGHT, THE TWO LITTLE LEADERS MEET  
AT THE DESIGNATED CORNER....

WHEN WE GET TO  
THE HOUSE YOU TAKE  
ONE SIDE AND I'LL  
TAKE THE OTHER

O.K. BUT IF YOU  
FIND A WINDOW OPEN  
DON'T GO CRAWLING  
INTO IT WITHOUT ME.



STEADILY, THEY EACH CRAWL AROUND  
THE OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE....

IF I DON'T FIND SOME-  
THING, WE'LL LOOK LIKE  
DOPES!



BUT, UNKNOWN TO MICKEY AND KATIE, A  
BURLY FIGURE STANDS CONCEALED IN THE  
DARKNESS AT THE REAR OF THE HOUSE,  
WAITING FOR THEM....

DESE AMERICAN  
KIDS SUSPECT  
SOMETHING!

FOR DOT,  
I'LL PUNISH  
DEM!



... AND AS MICKEY AND KATIE MEET....

FIND  
ANYTHING  
KATIE?

NOTHING BUT  
A LOT OF DIRT  
ON THE GROUND.



SUDDENLY....

SO! TOO SHOOPING  
BRATS EH?

YEOW!  
HELP!  
A NAZI!

LEGGO,  
YA BIG  
STIFF!



AS THE LITTLE LEADERS STRUGGLE UNDER  
THE POWERFUL GRIP OF THE PORTLY NAZI,  
KATIE SUCCEEDS IN FREEING HERSELF  
FROM HIS GRASP!

RUN, KATIE:  
QUICK!  
HELP!

QUIET, YOU  
FOOL OR I  
VILL CRUSH  
YOU TO PIECES!

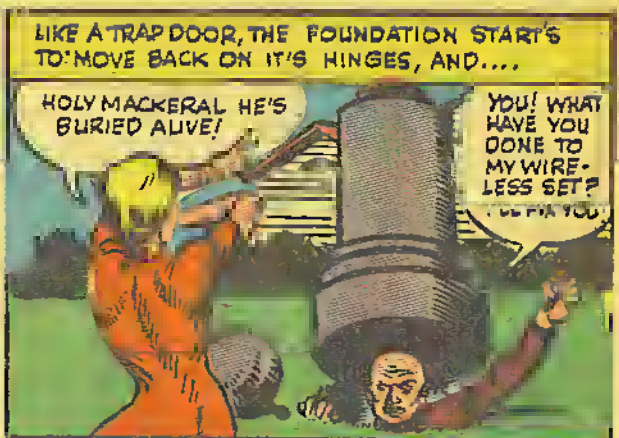






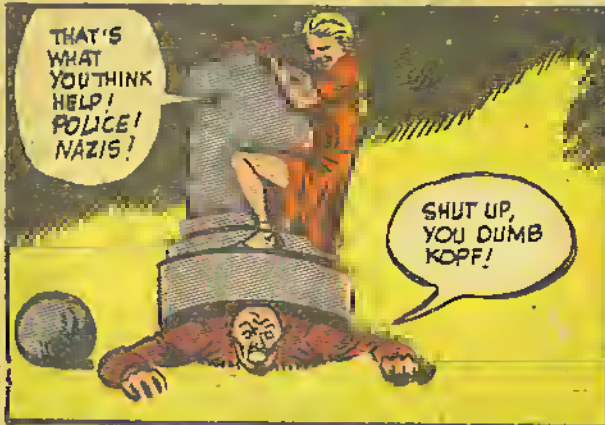
AS KATIE MAKES  
A MAD DASH  
ACROSS THE  
LAWN SHE  
TRIPS....

YIPES!



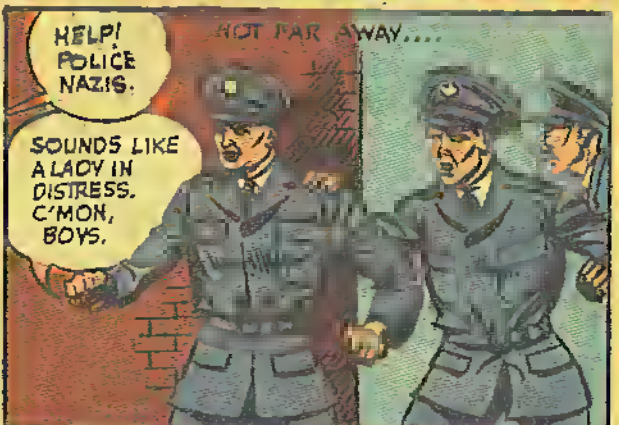
HOLY MACKERAL HE'S  
BURIED ALIVE!

YOU! WHAT  
HAVE YOU  
DONE TO  
MY WIRE-  
LESS SET?  
...BE PREPARED FOR YOU!



THAT'S  
WHAT  
YOU THINK  
HELP!  
POLICE!  
NAZIS!

SHUT UP,  
YOU DUMB  
KOPF!



HELP!  
POLICE  
NAZIS.

NOT FAR AWAY....

SOUNDS LIKE  
A LADY IN  
DISTRESS.  
C'MON,  
BOYS.



HELP!

AAAGH!

OW!



THE MASTER RACE IS QUICKLY SUBDUED BY OUR  
HARD-HITTING DOUGHBOYS....

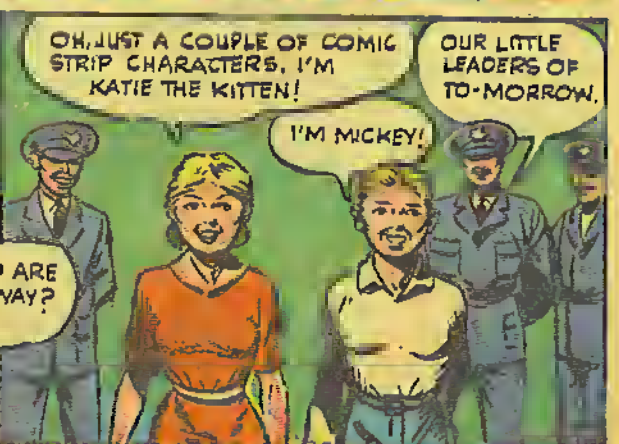
YE GOD!  
NAZIS ALL  
OVER MY  
LAWN....  
WHAT'S  
THIS?

OH DADDY, IT'S ALL MY  
FAULT...THE NAZIS HAVE MY  
FIANCE, ALLEN A PRISON-  
ER. I HELPED  
THEM. THEY  
WERE GOIN'  
TO KILL  
HIM!



WELL, DEAR, I GUESS I'M PARTLY TO BLAME  
FOR YOUR ACTIONS. ALLEN ESCAPED FROM  
THE NAZIS AND HAS BEEN RECUPERATING HERE  
IN THE U.S. HE'S COMING HOME TO-MORROW.  
I WAS KEEPING IT ALL AS A SURPRISE  
FOR YOU!

OH, DADDY, I THINK IT'S  
RIGHT THAT WE  
THANK THESE  
CHILDREN WHO ARE  
YOU ANYWAY?



OH, JUST A COUPLE OF COMIC  
STRIP CHARACTERS. I'M  
KATIE THE KITTEN!

OUR LITTLE  
LEADERS OF  
TO-MORROW.

I'M MICKEY!



# THE DEACON

and MICKEY



THE CASE  
OF THE  
RIGHT TO  
RIDE!

MISTER BROWN, YOU NEED THESE POLICIES  
FOR THE PROTECTION OF YOUR TRUCKS. YOU  
BETTER SIGN ON THE DOTTED LINE.

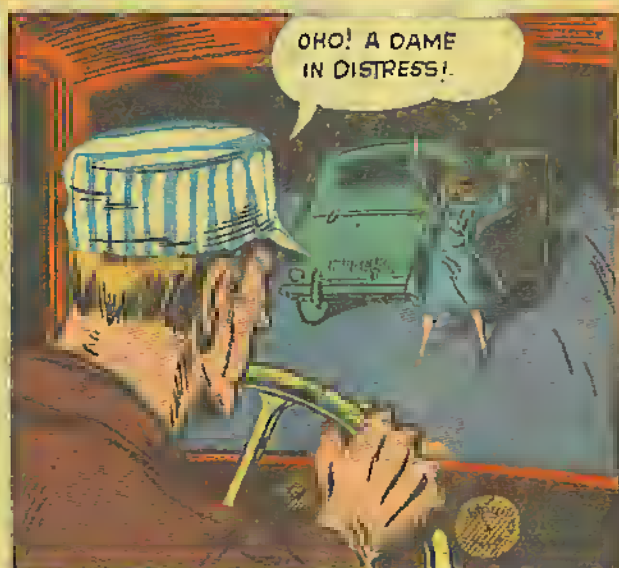
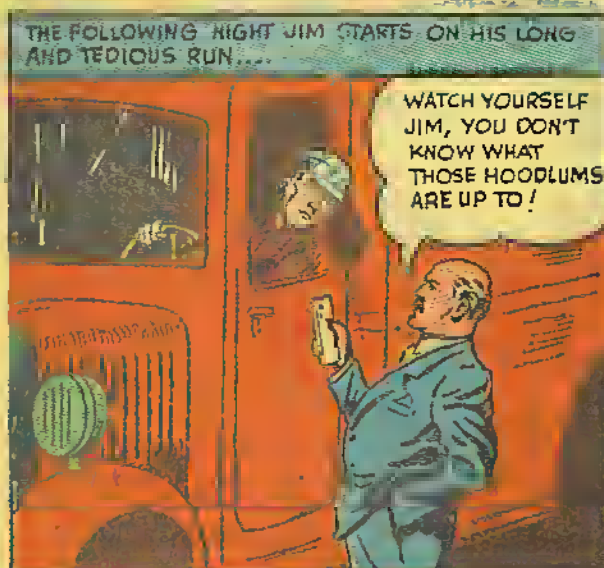
HEY! WHAT  
KIND OF A  
RACKET IS  
THIS?

JUST THEN JIM, ONE OF THE DRIVERS ENTERS  
THE OFFICE....

GET OUT OF HERE!

WHAT'S THE  
TROUBLE  
BOSS?

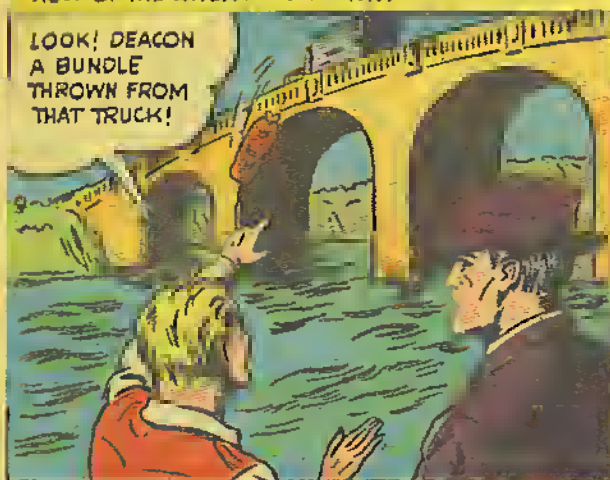






NOT FAR FROM THE PLACE OF THE HOLOUP THE DEACON AND MICKEY ARE ENJOYING A MIDNIGHT VIEW OF THE RIVER .... WHEN ....

LOOK! DEACON  
A BUNDLE  
THROWN FROM  
THAT TRUCK!



I'M GOING TO SEE  
WHAT IT IS!



HERE MICKEY. GRAB A HOLD,  
IT SURE IS HEAVY!



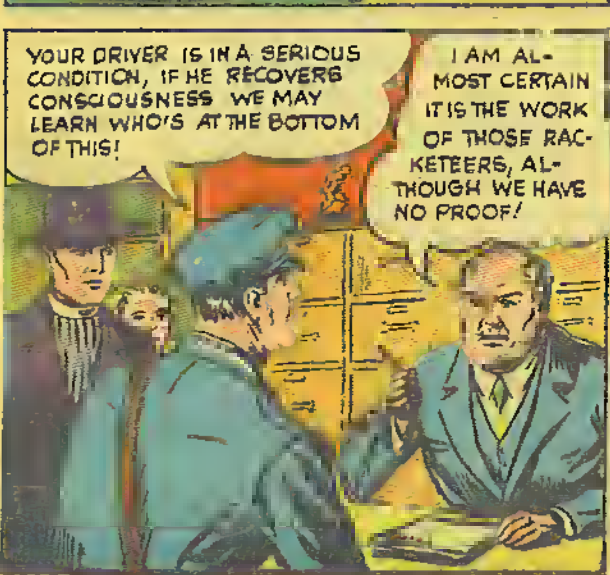
UPON OPENING THE BUNDLE THEY FIND A CRUISED  
AND UNCONSCIOUS MAN ....

WE'VE GOT  
TO GET HIM  
TO A HOSPI-  
TAL QUICK!



YOUR DRIVER IS IN A SERIOUS  
CONDITION, IF HE RECOVERS  
CONSCIOUSNESS WE MAY  
LEARN WHO'S AT THE BOTTOM  
OF THIS!

I AM AL-  
MOST CERTAIN  
IT IS THE WORK  
OF THOSE RAC-  
KETEERS, AL-  
THOUGH WE HAVE  
NO PROOF!

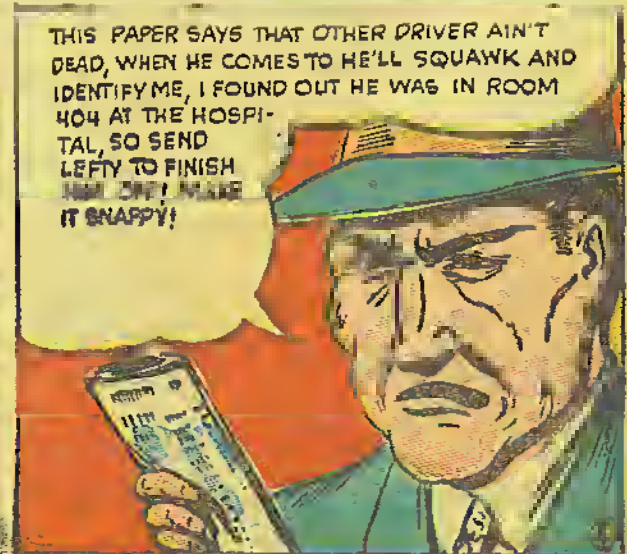
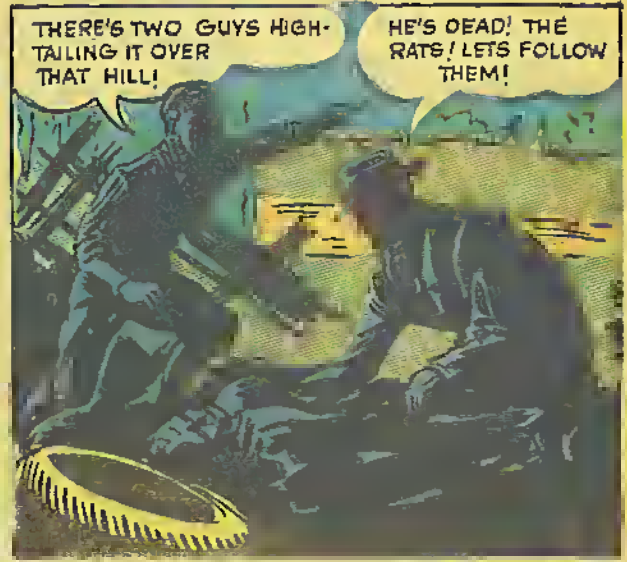
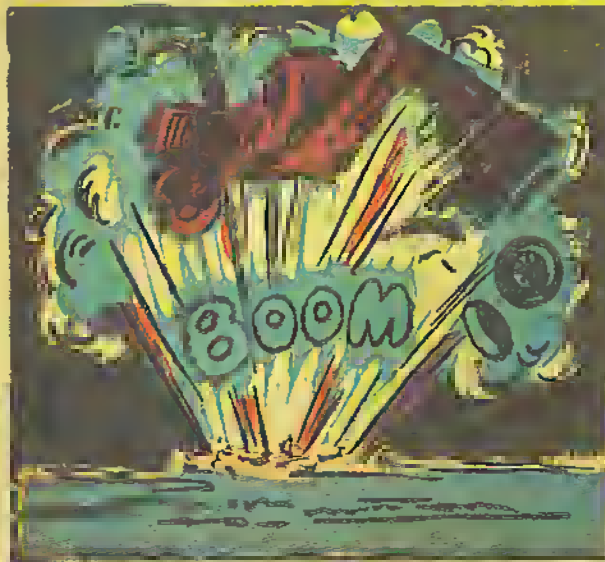
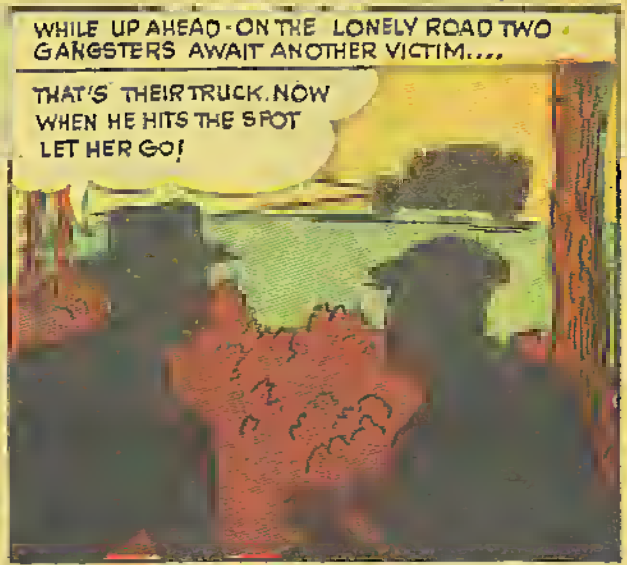


THE DEACON AND MICKEY DECIDE TO DO A LITTLE IN-  
VESTIGATING ON THEIR OWN ....

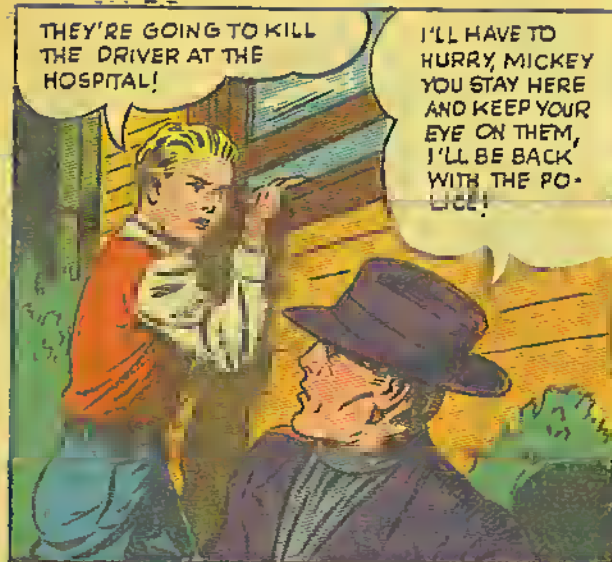
WE'LL TRAIL THE NEXT TRUCK OUT  
MAYBE WE CAN LEARN  
SOMETHING!











THEY'RE GOING TO KILL  
THE DRIVER AT THE  
HOSPITAL!

I'LL HAVE TO  
HURRY, MICKEY  
YOU STAY HERE  
AND KEEP YOUR  
EYE ON THEM,  
I'LL BE BACK  
WITH THE PO-  
LICE!

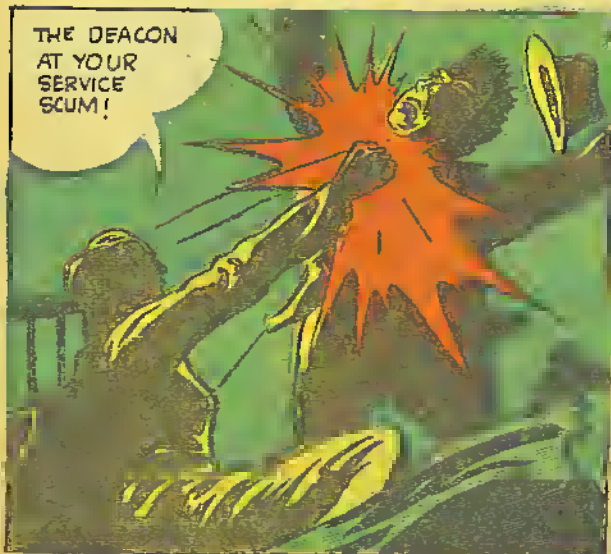


HOPe I CAN  
MAKE IT IN  
TIME TO SAVE  
THAT POOR  
FELLOW!

LATER AT THE HOSPITAL AS THE NURSE LEAVES  
ROOM 404 ....



THE DEACON  
AT YOUR  
SERVICE  
SCUM!



THERE'S ONE OF THEM CHIEF,  
NOW WE'VE GOT TO LO-  
CATE MICKEY AND ROUND  
UP THE REST OF THE  
GANG!

WE GOT HERE AS  
FAST AS WE  
COULD DEACON.





WHILE MICKEY WATCHES AND WAITS. HE IS SUDDENLY SEIZED WITH THE URGE TO SNEEZE WHICH HE IS UNABLE TO STIFLE....



CONSEQUENTLY HE IS DISCOVERED AND MADE A PRISONER OF THE GANGSTERS....

WHAT WERE YOU DOING HANGING AROUND HERE KID? TELL ME BEFORE I PUSH YOUR FACE IN!

LET'S CROAK HIM BOSS!



MEANTIME THE DEACON AND POLICE ARRIVE....

SURROUND THE HOUSE MEN, WE MAY HAVE TO SHOOT IT OUT!

WAIT CHIEF! THEY MUST HAVE MICKEY IN THERE. HE WOULDN'T DESERT HIS POST, LET ME INVESTIGATE, BEFORE YOU START THE FIREWORKS.



PURSUADING THE CHIEF TO HOLD OFF AWHILE, THE DEACON CRAWLS TO THE CELLAR WINDOW,



THROUGH THE DARK CELLAR HE MAKES HIS WAY TO THE STAIRS....



QUICKLY TAKING IN THE LAYOUT, HE PLANS HIS ATTACK.







THE GANG LEADER CLIMBS FROM A WINDOW  
CLOSE TO HIS CAR STANDING IN THE DRIVEWAY!

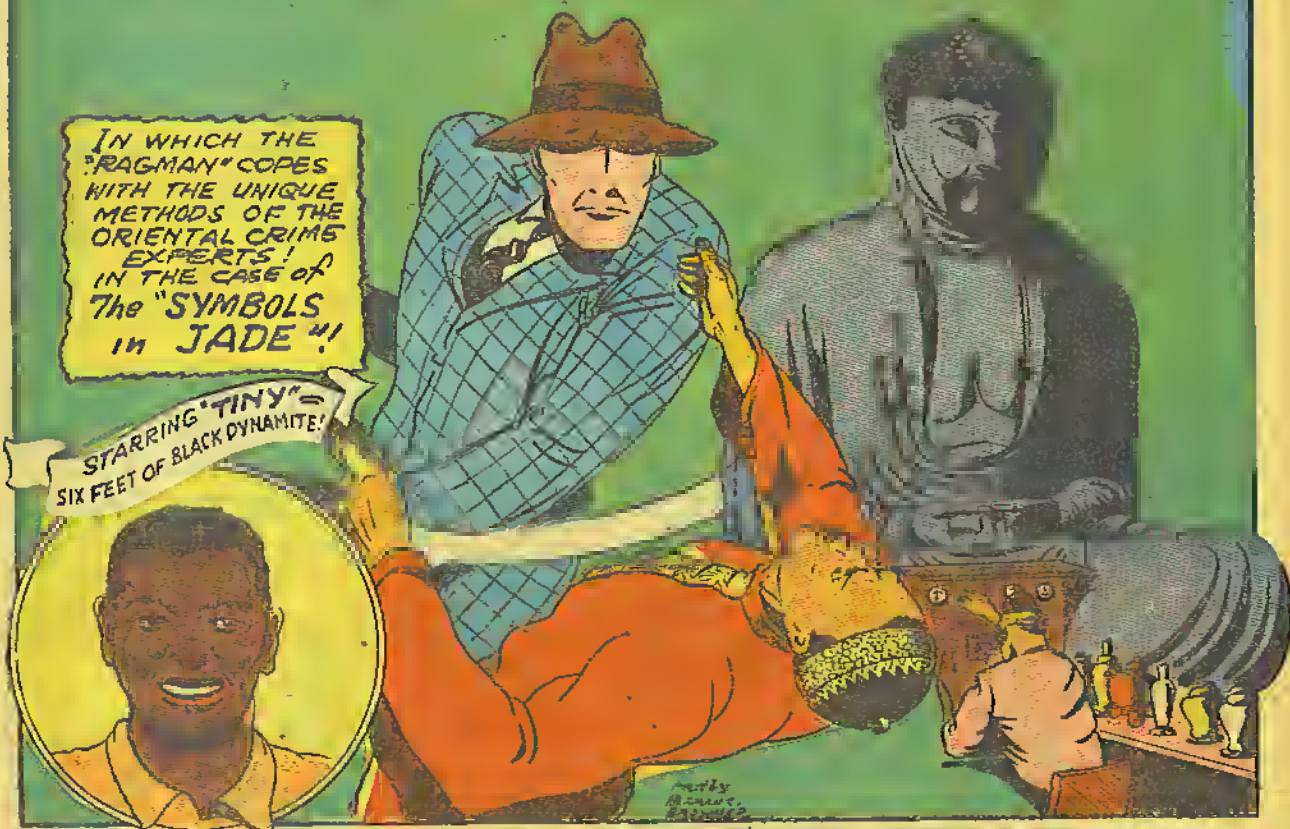




# THE RAGMAN

IN WHICH THE  
"RAGMAN" COPEs  
WITH THE UNIQUE  
METHODS OF THE  
ORIENTAL CRIME  
EXPERTS!  
IN THE CASE OF  
THE "SYMBOLS  
IN JADE"!

STARRING "TINY"  
SIX FEET OF BLACK DYNAMITE!



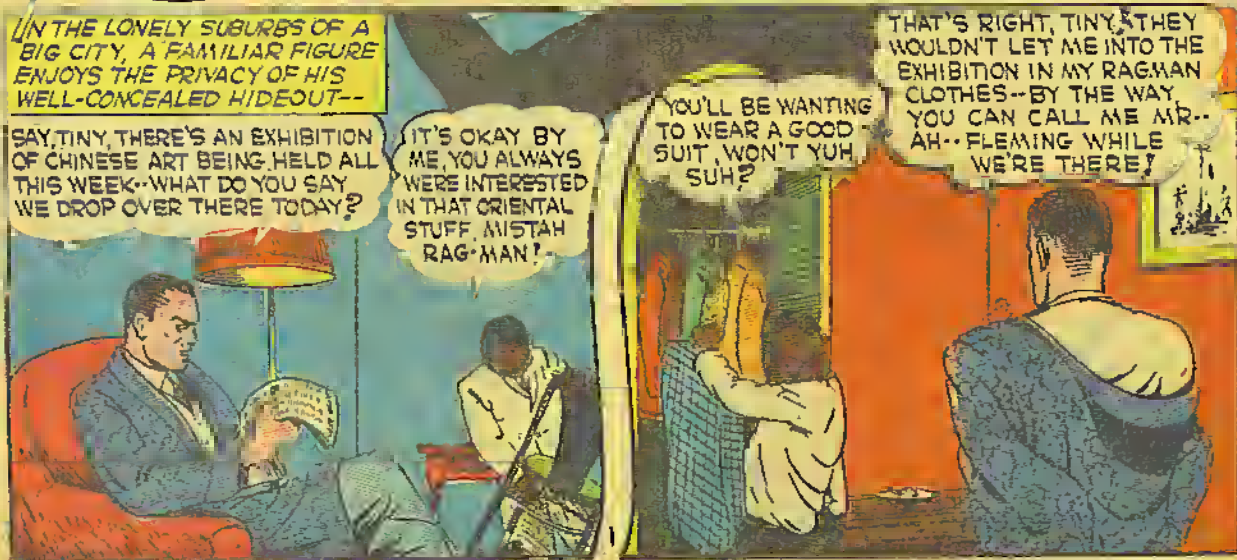
IN THE LONELY SUBURBS OF A  
BIG CITY, A FAMILIAR FIGURE  
ENJOYS THE PRIVACY OF HIS  
WELL-CONCEALED HIDEOUT--

SAY, TINY, THERE'S AN EXHIBITION  
OF CHINESE ART BEING HELD ALL  
THIS WEEK--WHAT DO YOU SAY  
WE DROP OVER THERE TODAY?

IT'S OKAY BY  
ME, YOU ALWAYS  
WERE INTERESTED  
IN THAT ORIENTAL  
STUFF, MISTAH  
RAG-MAN!

YOU'LL BE WANTING  
TO WEAR A GOOD  
SUIT, WON'T YUH  
SUH?

THAT'S RIGHT, TINY, THEY  
WOULDN'T LET ME INTO THE  
EXHIBITION IN MY RAGMAN  
CLOTHES--BY THE WAY,  
YOU CAN CALL ME MR--  
AH--FLEMING WHILE  
WE'RE THERE!





AN HOUR LATER, RAGMAN AND TINY ARE ENJOYING THE BEAUTY OF THE ARTICLES ON EXHIBITION--

YOU KNOW, TINY, THE WHOLE HISTORY OF THE CHINESE CIVILIZATION IS INTERPRETED ON THESE OBJECTS!

ALL AH KNOWS, IS THAT IT SHO MUSTA TAKEN A LONG TIME TO MAKE JUST ONE OB THESE THINGS!

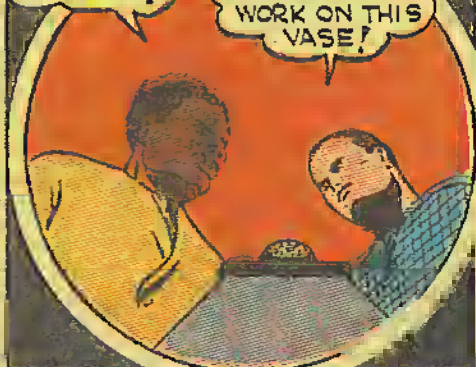


TALK ABOUT WORK--LOOK AT THAT BEAUTIFUL VASE THERE--IT'S EXQUISITE!



IS SOMETHING WRONG, MR. FLEMING?

I'LL SAY THERE IS, THERE'S SOME JAPANESE ART-WORK ON THIS VASE!



THIS LAST REMARK QUICKLY BRINGS AN ORIENTAL TO THE RAG-MAN'S SIDE--

I ASSURE YOU, SIR, THERE IS NO JAPANESE ART-WORK ON THIS VASE!

I BEG TO DIFFER WITH YOU--HERE LET ME SHOW YOU SOMETHING!

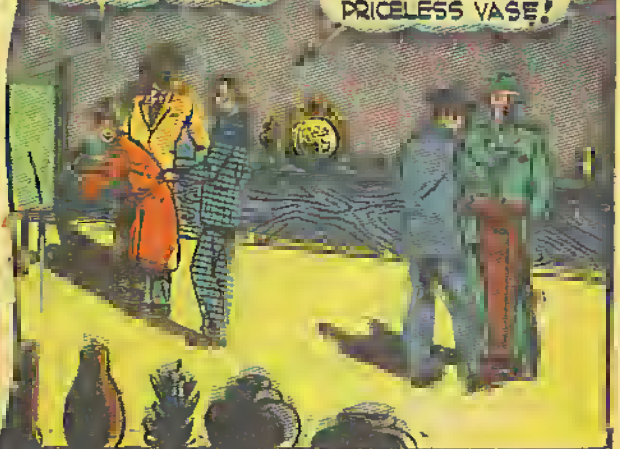


OH--ER--IF HONORABLE GENTLEMEN WOULD LIKE TO LOOK AT SOME OF THE OTHER VASES, I'LL GLADLY SHOW THEM TO YOU! I'M SURE THERE ARE OTHERS THAT WOULD LIKE TO SEE THIS PRICELESS EXHIBIT!



YOU WILL FIND THIS ITEM VERY INTERESTING--LET ME TELL YOU ITS HISTORY!

BEFORE YOU DO, WOULDN'T IT BE WISE TO TELL THOSE MEN NOT TO HANDLE YOUR PRICELESS VASE!





OH--ER--YES, I'LL SPEAK  
TO THEM RIGHT AWAY!



HERE, TAKE THIS AND  
STOP YOUR WHIMPERING!



OH! MY VASE-- MY  
BEAUTIFUL VASE!--  
BROKEN IN PIECES!



AS THE ORIENTAL TURNS TO WALK  
TOWARD THEM, THE MEN DROP  
THE VASE--



BROKEN IN MANY  
TINY PIECES! ITS  
VALUE IS LOST  
NOW! IT MUST BE  
DESTROYED!

IT'S A SHAME THIS  
VASE WAS BROKEN!  
I BELIEVE IT CAN BE  
REPAIRED BY GLUEING  
THE PIECES TOGETHER!



IF YOU WOULDN'T MIND,  
SIR, I'D BE ONLY TOO  
GLAD TO MEND IT!

PERHAPS, PATIENT ONE  
DID NOT HEAR ME QUITE  
WELL? IT MUST BE  
DESTROYED! GOOD  
DAY, SIR!



HE SHO DIDN'T WANT  
YOU TO GET YOUR  
HANDS ON THAT VASE!

WELL, TINY, I  
AM--TONIGHT!





THAT NIGHT TWO FIGURES ARE SEEN LURKING  
IN THE REAR OF THE EXHIBITION BUILDING --

THERE'S A LOT OF PAPER  
IN HERE, MISTAH RAG-MAN,  
BUT NO PIECES OF THE  
BROKEN VASE?

I DIDN'T THINK  
SO--C'MON, TINY,  
LET'S JIMMY THIS  
WINDOW OPEN!



RUMPH! IT'S OPENING,  
MISTAH RAG-MAN!

GOOD--I WILL  
GO IN FIRST!



AS THE RAGMAN ENTERS THE BASEMENT, HE  
BEHOLDS A STARTLING SIGHT--

WHAT TH--?  
WELL, I'LL BE!

MISTAH RAGMAN!  
WHAT'S WRONG?



THESE VASES--THEY'RE  
ALL LIKE THE ONE THAT  
WAS BROKEN TO-DAY, AND  
HERE'S THE BROKEN VASE?

IT LOOKS AS IF  
THAT VASE WAS  
SMASHED ON  
PURPOSE!



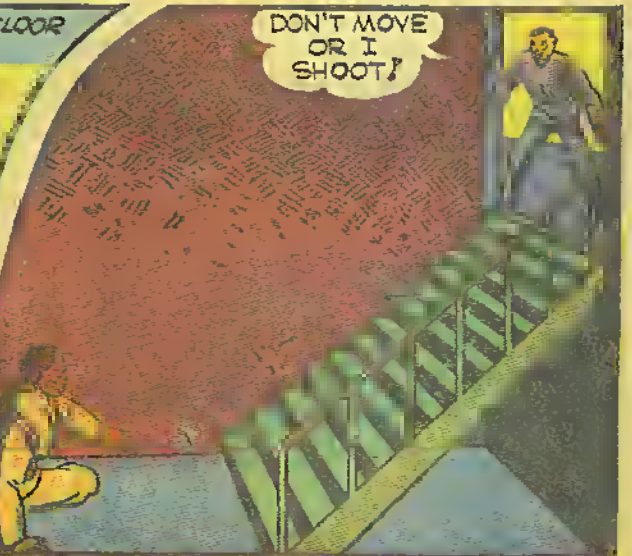
TINY FAILS TO SEE A PAINT BRUSH ON THE FLOOR  
AND---

THESE VASES WERE MADE  
BY JAPS-- AND VERY  
RECENTLY, TOO!

YEOUW!

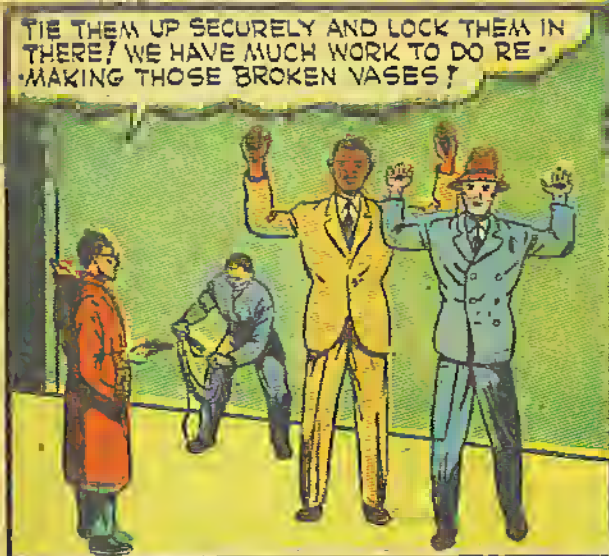


DON'T MOVE  
OR I  
SHOOT!





TIE THEM UP SECURELY AND LOCK THEM IN THERE! WE HAVE MUCH WORK TO DO RE-  
MAKING THOSE BROKEN VASES?



FOR THE INCONVENIENCE YOU HAVE CAUSED US, YOU SHALL PAY DEARLY, YOU SNEAKING AMERICAN FOOLS?



SECURELY TIED UP THE TWO ARE  
LEFT ALONE--

SEE IF YOU CAN FIND  
ANYTHING WE CAN  
USE TO CUT THESE  
ROPES--WE'VE GOT  
TO WORK FAST,  
TINY!

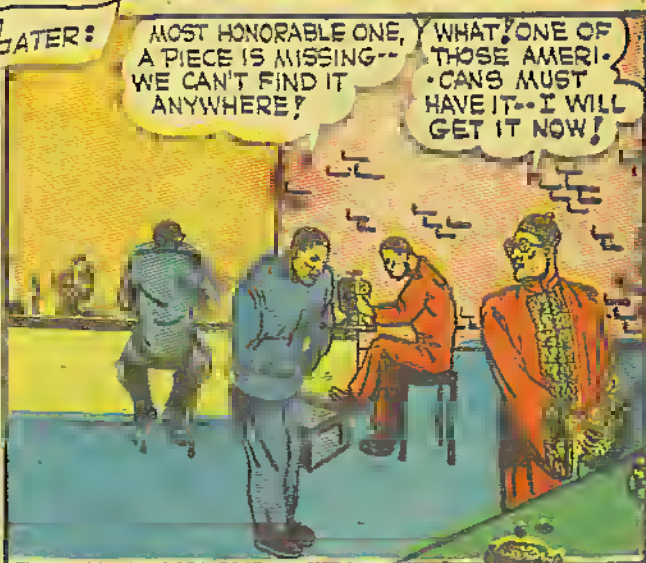
AH HAVE SOME-  
THING RIGHT HERE!  
A PIECE OF THE  
BROKEN VASE?



LATER:

MOST HONORABLE ONE,  
A PIECE IS MISSING--  
WE CAN'T FIND IT  
ANYWHERE?

WHAT! ONE OF  
THOSE AMERI-  
CANS MUST  
HAVE IT--I WILL  
GET IT NOW!



ONE OF YOU PIGS HAS A PIECE OF  
THAT VASE--I WANT IT--IMMEDIATELY!



HERE'S A PIECE, BUT IT  
ISN'T FROM ANY VASE?





C'MON, TINY, WE'VE GOT SOME OF OUR OWN PICTURES TO PAINT, ONLY WE'RE NOT GOING TO USE ANY BRUSHES!

RIGHT WITH YOU MISTAH RAG-MAN!

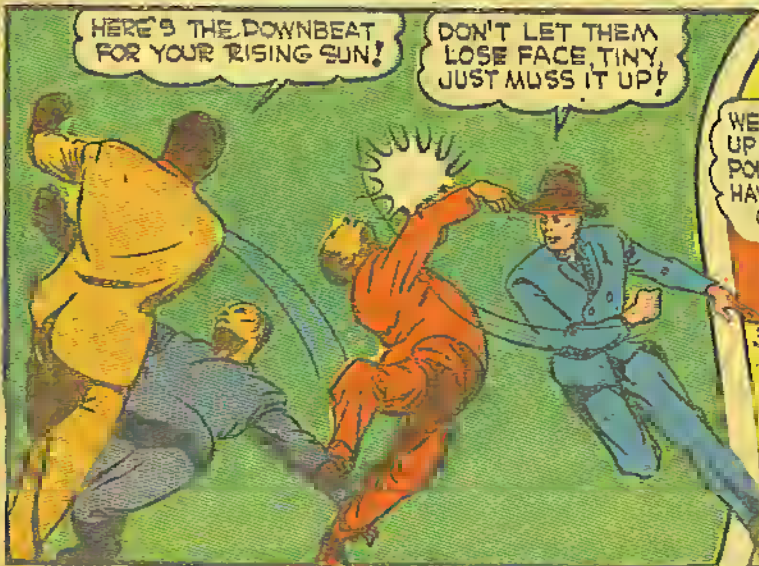
YEOW!-- IT'S THE AMERICANS!

WE'VE COME TO SHOW YOU SOME PRETTY STARS YOU CAN PAINT!



HERE'S THE DOWNBEAT FOR YOUR RISING SUN!

DON'T LET THEM LOSE FACE, TINY, JUST MUSS IT UP!



THE PUNK JAPS ARE QUICKLY SUBDUED BY THE HARD-HITTING RAGMAN, AND THE POWERFUL TINY--

WE'LL TIE THESE MONKEYS UP AND SUMMON THE POLICE--THEN WE'LL HAVE A REAL JOB ON OUR HANDS!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY A REAL JOB, MISTAH RAGMAN?



YOU SEE, TINY, THESE JAPS, DISGUISED AS CHINESE, PAINTED CODE MESSAGES IN THE FORM OF FLOWERS ON THESE VASES! ONE MESSAGE GOT THROUGH TODAY--OUR JOB IS TO DECIPHER THE CODE, AND IF MY GUESS IS CORRECT, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A VERY INTERESTING ADVENTURE AHEAD OF US!

WE BETTER GET OUT OF HERE IN A HURRY MISTAH RAG-MAN, THE POLICE WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE!



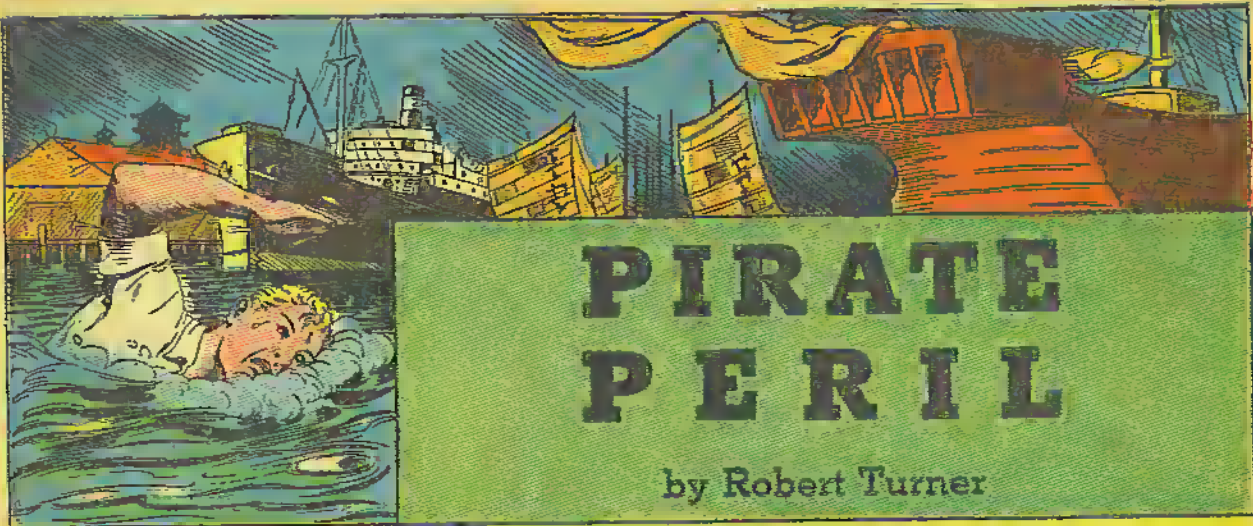
WHAT A SIGHT AT THE END OF AN EVENTFUL NIGHT! THE RISING SUN!

YES, TINY, AND BEFORE SHE SETS TONIGHT, WE MUST SOLVE THE CASE OF THE PAINTED FLOWERS!



NEXT MONTH--THE "RAGMAN" AND "TINY" MEET UP WITH A TERROR YOU'LL LONG REMEMBER IN CATMAN COMICS





# PIRATE PERIL

by Robert Turner

**I**N the long, flickering shadows of the waterfront wharf, Jud Jarvis lounged against a crazily stacked pile of packing cases. A coolie stevedore moved toward him, mumbling and chanting some weird, oriental tune. Jud stared steadfastly down at the muddy, yellow waters of the Tsinglow River swirling swiftly past the piles beneath him.

Three minutes later the coolie passed out of sight and hearing around the corner of a warehouse. Jud Jarvis waited a few more seconds. His gray eyes flashed penetrating glances up and down the now deserted length of the docks. He went up on his toes, flung his hands together over his head and arched his whole body forward with a clean-cut dive into the murky waters.

Underwater he swam for about twenty yards, then came up slowly, breaking the surface with scarcely a ripple. With his forelock plastered stickily to his forehead Jud snorted the stench of the Chinese river from his nostrils, took bearings, and struck out strongly for a fleet of junks bobbing in the distant center of the river.

"This," he told himself sternly as he fought and strained against the treacherous currents, "is what I get for being a private investigator by profession! Phooey!"

He came to the first of the junks and caught at the slimy anchor chain, rested briefly. Another twenty-five yards and he would be at the boat of Po Ling, the river pirate.

His great, lithe body churned through the water again. Soon he reached out to a trailing rope drooping restlessly over the side of Po Ling's junk. Bracing his feet on the barnacled side of the river craft, Jud went hand over hand to the deck. Vaulting lightly over the low rail, he stood for a moment, blind in the thick gloom of the Eastern night, all senses alert, waiting.

His move was over now. He had carried out Po Ling's instructions to the letter. From here on it was up to the slant-eyed pirate.

The man was standing right in front of Jud and he didn't even know it, it was that black out there. The first intimation he had of the other's presence was the muzzle of the gun pressing the wet cloth of his shirt against his stomach. A whispering voice hissed:

"Make a sound and you die! . . . Come below with me."

The gun left Jud's stomach, moved around to his back. A veiled flashlight then cast a pale glow over the greasy deckboards at his feet.

"Forward!" came the whispered command.

Jud moved gingerly along the dark deck and down a steep flight of wooden steps. Suddenly before him a door opened. A thin Chinese sailor with a horribly scarred face beckoned him into a dimly lit cabin.

Po Ling was sitting at a battered desk. His tiny eyes glittered through the fat yellow puff of his face.

"You obeyed instructions excellently," Po Ling said. "One of my men, disguised as a coolie laborer saw that you came to the dock and started out here alone. The American millionaire, and you as his agent, have been very wise!"

Jud Jarvis did not answer right away. His glance swept the room. Po Ling was taking no chances. A cutthroat had stationed himself on each side of Jud. Another stood stolidly with his back against the door of the cabin. Long-bladed knives gleamed in their hands. Po Ling was clever. If there was cause for action, guns would echo loudly over the river to bring police swarming out. Sharp steel would be equally effective—and silent!

"I have the ransom money," Jud said, quietly. "First, though, you must produce the girl."

Po Ling smiled thinly, uttered a hoarse command in Chinese. The door opened quickly. A tall, blond girl, tired-eyed and pale, half staggered into the cabin. She leaned wearily against a wall.



Jud turned to her. "Are you all right, Miss Courtney?"

She tried to smile. "Yes, I'm all right," she said, weakly. "I will be when I get off this rat trap."

Jud's jaw hardened whitely as he noticed bruises on Iris Courtney's cheeks and arms. He said nothing. He unbuttoned the front of his shirt, fumbled beneath it for a moment, then swung forth a fat money belt.

"Fifty thousand in gold," he said. "It's all here."

Po Ling rubbed the palms of his puffy hands together, licked his thin lips. "Put it on my desk," he ordered.

Jud shook his head. "Not until you have untied the girl's hands!"

The cold-faced killers on each side of the detectives raised their knives. Jud gripped the money belt tightly. Po Ling stood up slowly, moved out from behind his desk.

"You must think me a simpleton," Po Ling said. "If I let you and the white girl go now, even though I get the money, you would have the police after me before I was half a mile up the river. Now that the gold is aboard, you and Miss Courtney will be my prisoners until we get well up the river. You will then be released at some lonely point and by the time you reach civilization, my boat will be safely hidden in my up-river headquarters. . . Will you hand me the money belt, or shall I have my men cut it out of your hands?"

"I'll give it to you," Jud said. A momentary grin twitched his lips. "But it will do you no good. This belt is filled with lead. We expected a double cross."

Po Ling stared in dumb disbelief at the belt dangling from Jud's fingers. In that brief moment when they were all thrown off guard, Jud

Jarvis went into action. With a sharp, snapping noise the belt whipped up, swished first right and then left in a blinding blur of speed.

The heavy lead thudded sickeningly against the jaws of the pirates standing next to Jud and they dropped in a heap. He leaped backward to the side of Iris Courtney, his free hand flashing to his rubber-lined, waterproof hip pocket. The tiny automatic appeared in his hand as if by magic. It gutted forth a streak of flame. The guard from the door, halfway toward Jud and the girl, pitched forward, his knife clanking to the floor.

Jud quickly twirled the weapon toward Po Ling. The fat pirate chieftain stopped waddling toward them.

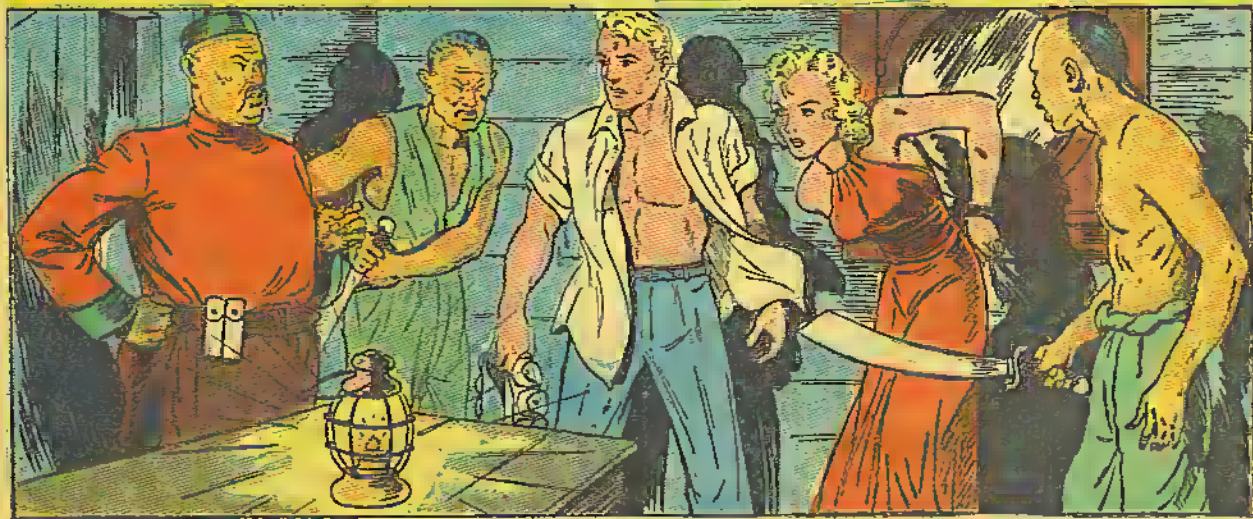
While Iris Courtney stepped toward the fallen knife, Jud talked fast. "Cut your hands free in a hurry, Miss Courtney. Dive out the porthole. Swim toward the junk closest to shore. Your father and several police are aboard it, waiting for you!"

Abruptly the door of the cabin swung open. Jud's automatic barked again. Another Chink sprawled to the floor. His companions behind him scrambled quickly back out of sight.

Jud waited until he saw the girl's figure flash through the porthole. He gave her five minutes start, while Po Ling snarled and cursed and threatened in frustrated fury. Then he said: "Here is your ransom, Po Ling!"

He slammed the heavy belt full into the pirate's sneering face and dove for the porthole. When his head finally burst above the yellow surface of the Tsinglow, bullets sizzled little white-caps about his head.

He laughed, gulped another mammoth breath and dived below, heading underwater once more toward the junk that held the police. He had removed the Courtney girl safely from Ling's clutches. His part of the job was over.

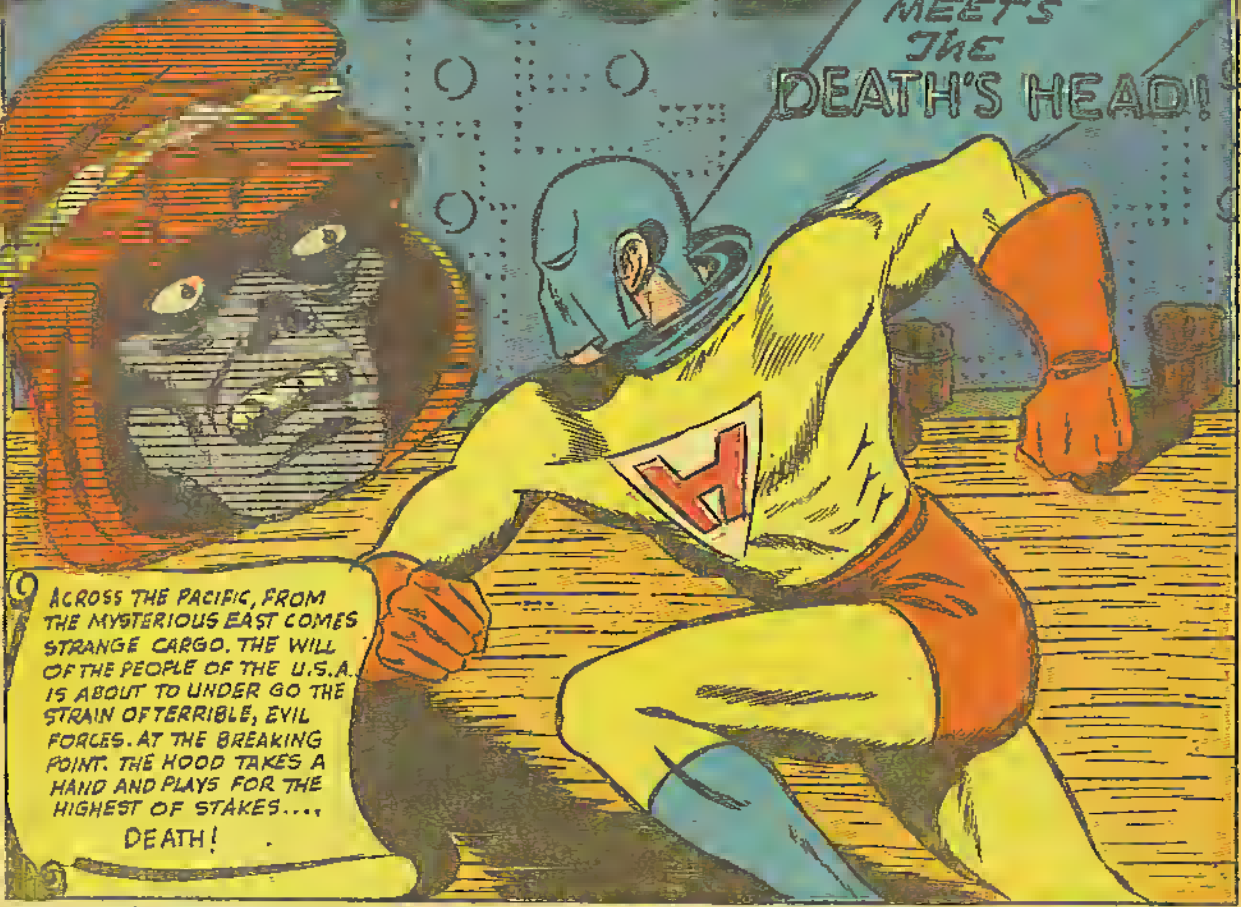




# The HOOD

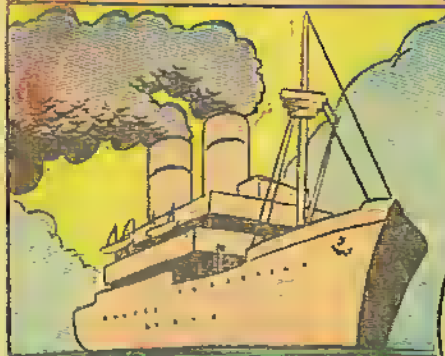
ART and CONTINUITY  
BY  
FILIP TITTEL

MEETS  
THE  
DEATH'S HEAD!



ACROSS THE PACIFIC, FROM THE MYSTERIOUS EAST COMES STRANGE CARGO. THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE OF THE U.S.A. IS ABOUT TO UNDER GO THE STRAIN OF TERRIBLE, EVIL FORCES. AT THE BREAKING POINT. THE HOOD TAKES A HAND AND PLAYS FOR THE HIGHEST OF STAKES....  
**DEATH!**

THE STEAMER TAJ MAHARAH STEAMS INTO PORT. ONE SURVIVOR OF A CONVOY OF 30!



YES, IT IS URGENT THAT THE HOOD SPEAK TO THE CAPTAIN AS SOON AS WE DOCK... THANK YOU!



AND THAT'S WHAT'S HAPPENED. WHY SHOULD WE BE THE ONLY ONES TO GET THROUGH? UNLESS THERE'S SOMETHING IN OUR CARGO THAT THEY WANT TO REACH THE UNITED STATES!



I'LL BE ON HAND WHEN THE FREIGHT IS UNLOADED, SIR!







WELL, EVERYTHING WENT THROUGH THE CUSTOMS ALRIGHT! OH, OH, WHERE'S THAT GUY GOING WITH THAT BOX?



TAKE ME TO THE LARGEST BANK IN THE CITY! OBEY!

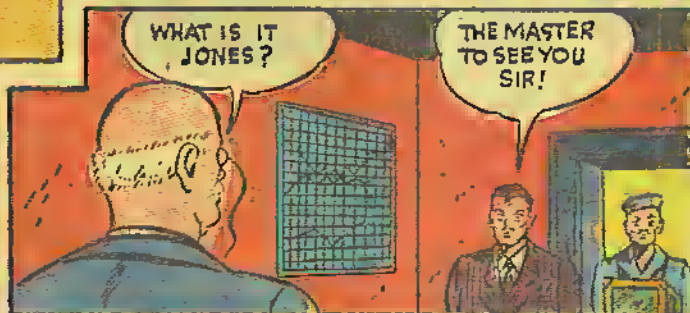
YES MASTER!

WHY THAT SAILOR IS IN A TRANCE! I'LL FOLLOW HIM!



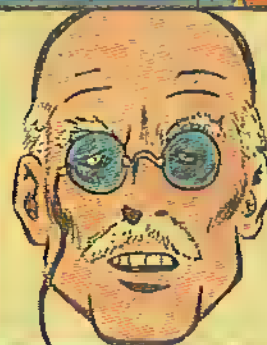
WE MUST SEE THE PRESIDENT OF THIS BANK! OBEY!

YES, MASTER, THIS WAY PLEASE!



WHAT IS IT JONES?

THE MASTER TO SEE YOU SIR!

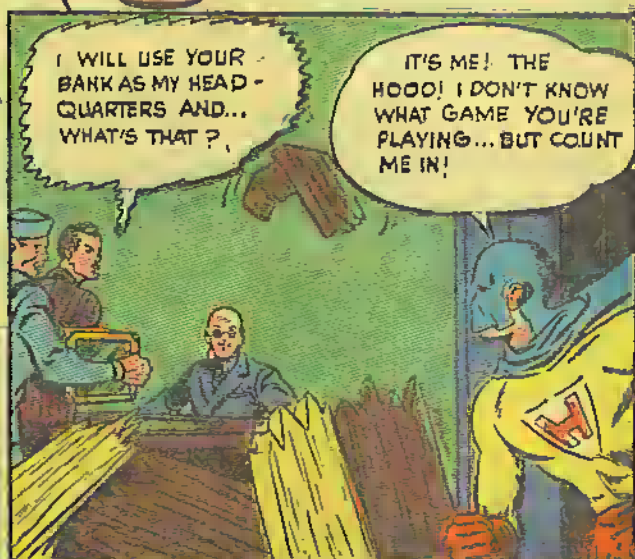


MASTER, MASTER! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? CAN'T YOU SEE, I'M TOO BUSY TO SEE ANY ONE!



YES! MR. BANKER WHO EVER COMES INTO MY PRESENCE BECOMES MY SLAVE AS YOU ARE, AREN'T YOU?

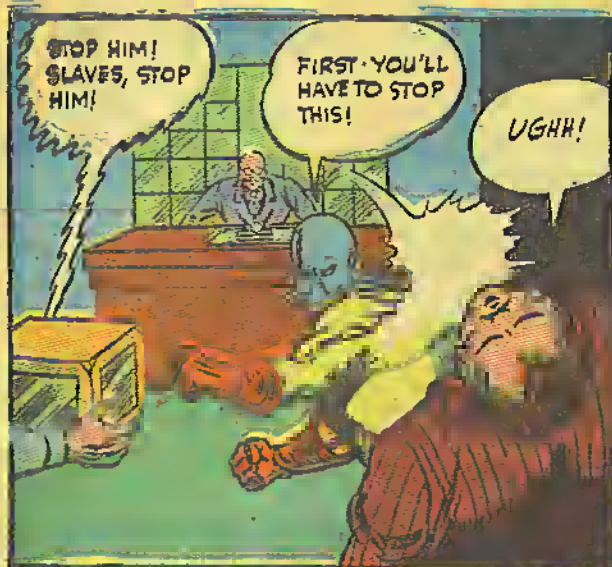
Y...YES I AM... I AM MASTER



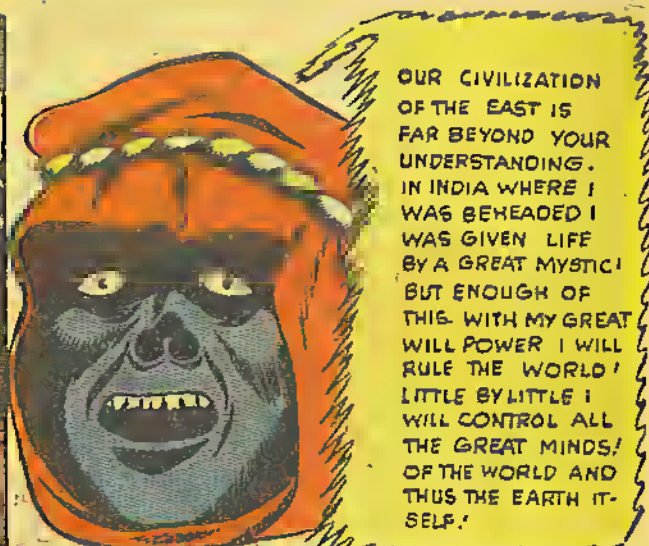
I WILL USE YOUR BANK AS MY HEAD-QUARTERS AND... WHAT'S THAT?

IT'S ME! THE HOOD! I DON'T KNOW WHAT GAME YOU'RE PLAYING... BUT COUNT ME IN!

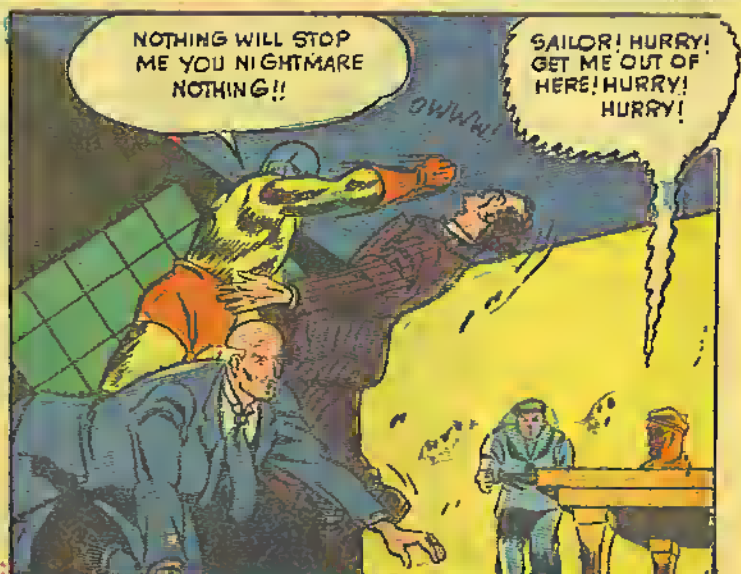




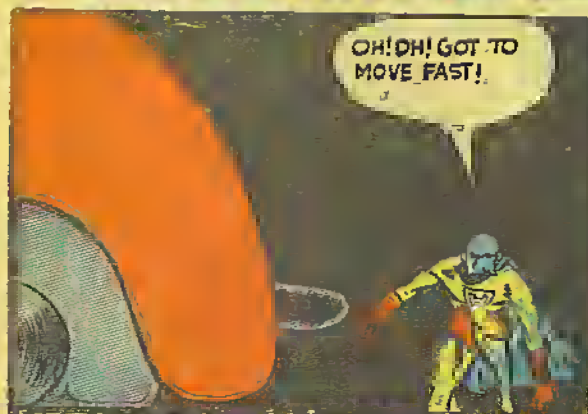
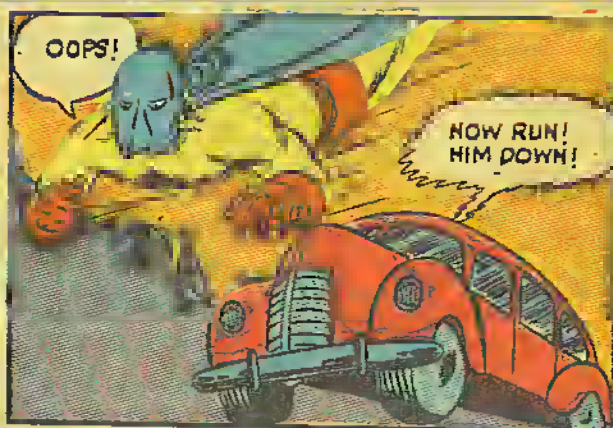
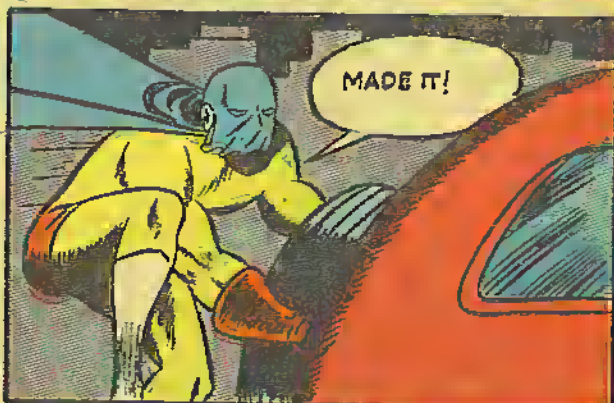
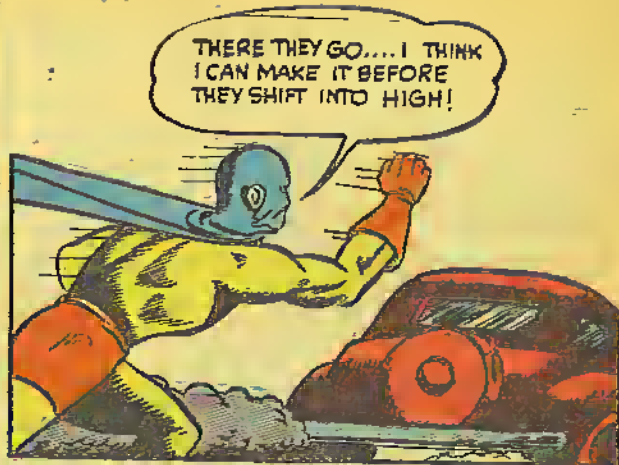




DAYS LATER....



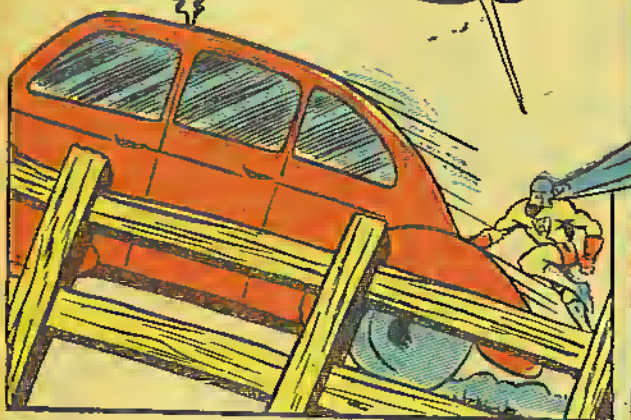






HE'S ALIVE!  
DON'T STOP!!

HEADS UP  
BOYS, HERE  
I COME!



STOP THE CAR  
SAILOR BOY, STOP  
IT! NO? WE'LL SEE  
HOW FAR YOU CAN  
GO WITHOUT THE  
IGNITION KEYS!

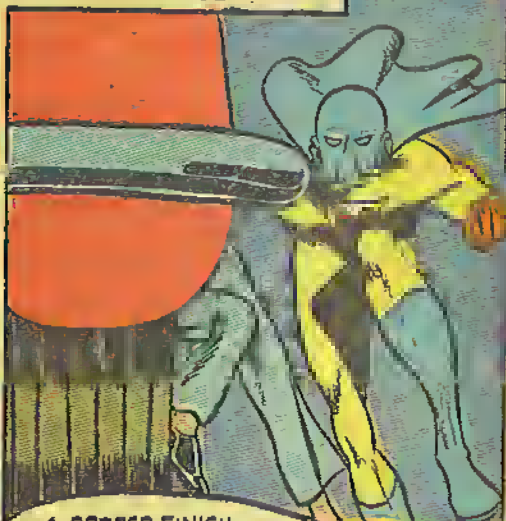


LOOK OUT! WE'RE  
HEADING TOWARDS  
THE EDGE OF THE  
CLIFF!

C'MON SAILOR!  
WE'RE GETTING OUT!  
SO LONG MY FREAK-  
ISH FIEND!



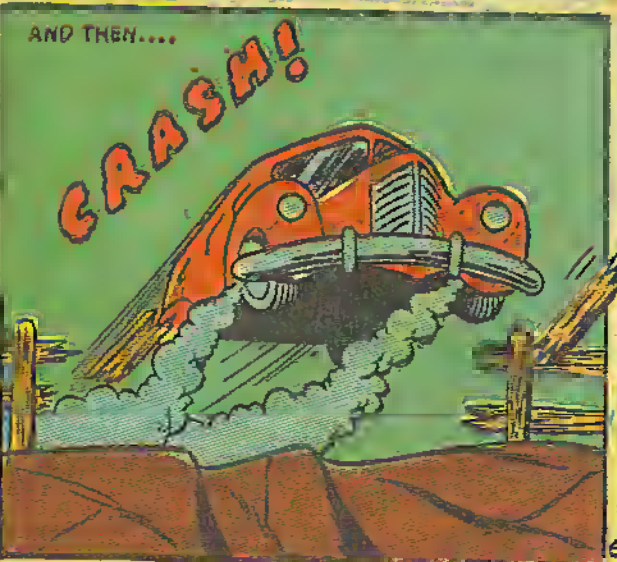
THE HOOD LEAPS WITH THE  
HYPNOTIZED GOB....



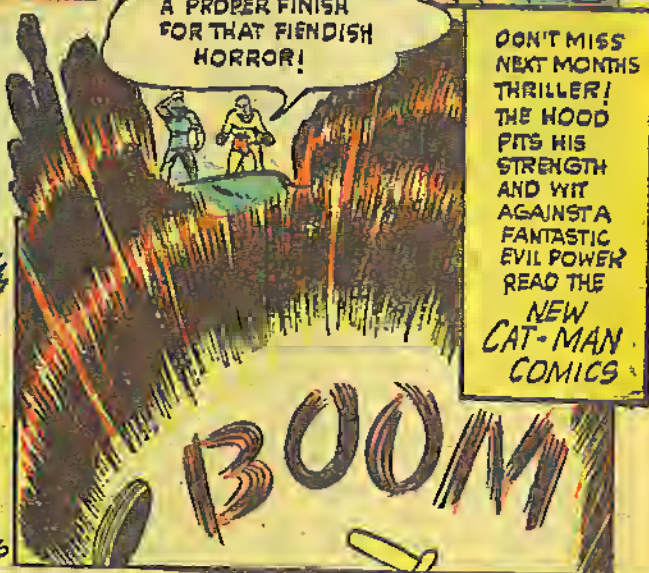
A PROPER FINISH  
FOR THAT FIENDISH  
HORROR!

AND THEN....

**CRASH!**



A PROPER FINISH  
FOR THAT FIENDISH  
HORROR!



DON'T MISS  
NEXT MONTH'S  
THRILLER!  
THE HOOD  
PITS HIS  
STRENGTH  
AND WIT  
AGAINST A  
FANTASTIC  
EVIL POWER  
READ THE  
NEW  
CAT-MAN  
COMICS

**BOOM!**



# BLACKOUT





HIGH OVER NAZI OCCUPIED FRANCE, A HUGE BRITISH BOMBER ROARS THRU THE THICK HEAVY CLOUDS....

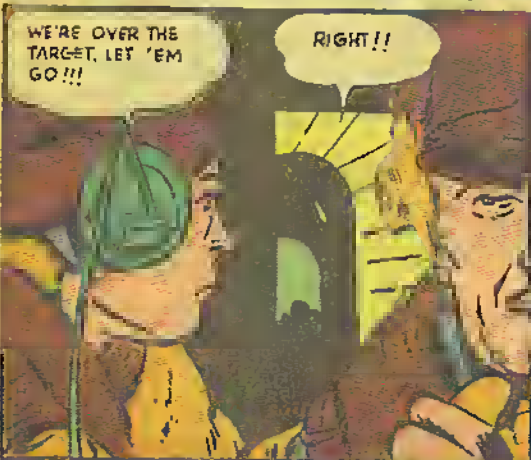


SUDDENLY MANY LIGHTS STAB THRU THE BLACKNESS AS NAZI GROUND FORCES PICK OUT THE BOMBER ...



WE'RE OVER THE TARGET. LET 'EM GO!!!

RIGHT!!



BOMB AFTER BOMB SCREAMS EARTHWARD WITH TRUE ACCURACY AS AN IMPORTANT RAIL CENTER IS BLASTED TO ETERNITY...



HIT THAT BLASTED SWINE!! SHOOT HIM DOWN! YOU CLUMSY OX!

YES! HERR MAJOR!



SUDDENLY....

WE'RE HIT!!!





CREW PREPARE  
FOR CRASH  
LANDING!!

WITH TREMENDOUS FORCE, THE DAMAGED BOMBER COMES  
CRASHING TO THE EARTH....

**CRASH**

FOUR OF OUR  
CREW WE'RE  
KILLED, SIR!!!

QUICK, GET AWAY  
FROM HERE! IT  
MAY EXPLODE ANY  
MINUTE!!!

**HALT!!!**

**MAJ!!**  
DESTROY THAT  
BOMB SIGHT!!

DO NOT MOVE!!  
WE WILL TAKE CARE  
OF THAT BOMB SIGHT!

THE RATS! IT  
LOOKS LIKE  
WE'RE TRAPPED!

WE WERE FOOLISH FOR TAKING THAT BOMB  
SIGHT FROM THE PLANE! WE SHOULD HAVE  
LET IT BURN!!!



JA! THAT WAS VERY FOOLISH! NOW  
AT LAST WE HAVE THE FAMOUS AMER-  
ICAN INVENTION!!



YOU'LL NEVER  
KEEP THAT  
BOMB SIGHT!  
I'LL FIGURE  
SOME WAY TO  
DESTROY IT!!



HA! BIG  
TALK MY  
FRIEND!  
BUT WE  
SHALL SEE!

AN HOUR LATER THE THREE AMERICAN CAP-  
TAINS ARE LOCKED IN A CELL...

WELL NOW WE ARE LICK-  
ED! WE'LL NEVER GET  
OUT OF THIS MESS!! NOW  
WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN!

YEAH! WE'LL  
PROBABLY BE  
HERE UNTIL  
THE WAR IS  
OVER!



HEY! LOOK HERE COMES  
A GUARD! MAYBE WE  
CAN FLOOR HIM WITH  
SOME OF THESE ROCKS!



YEAH! WE CAN  
AT LEAST TRY  
IT!!!

NO YOU DON'T! PUT DOWN THOSE  
ROCKS! I HAVE A BIG SURPRISE FOR  
YOU! DON'T MOVE OR THIS GUN  
MAY GO OFF!!!



THEN A  
STRANGE  
THING HAPPENS  
THE NAZI  
SHEDS HIS  
CLOTHING,  
AND IN HIS  
PLACE IS  
THE MIGHTY  
BLACKOUT!!

SORRY, I HAD TO SCARE  
YOU FELLOWS, BUT I DIDN'T  
WANT ANY TROUBLE!!!

HOLY SMOKE!  
I HEARD A LOT ABOUT  
YOU! YOUR ....  
**BLACKOUT!!**



THATS RIGHT! I GOT WORD  
THAT YOU FELLOWS WERE HERE  
AND NOW I'M GOING TO GET YOU  
OUT! HERE IS A MAP OF THIS  
BUILDING. IT MAY HELP US !!

WOW! I FEEL  
BETTER AL-  
READY!!!





THERE ARE PLENTY OF UNDERGROUND PASSAGES HERE WE'LL HAVE TO FIGURE OUR ESCAPE THRU THESE PASSAGES.

YEAH, AND DON'T FORGET WE GOT TO GET BACK THAT BOMB SIGHT!!

HERES OUR CHANCE NOW, MAJOR STRECK IS COMING TO MAKE YOU BOYS EXPLAIN THE PRINCIPALS OF THAT BOMB SIGHT. GET READY!

NOW YOU AMERICANS!! WE ..... VOT! IT'S DER BLACKOUT!! HOW!!

HERE'S HOW WE'RE TAKING THAT SIGHT WITH US MAJOR!!

BOY THIS IS MORE FUN THAN DROPPING EGGS!

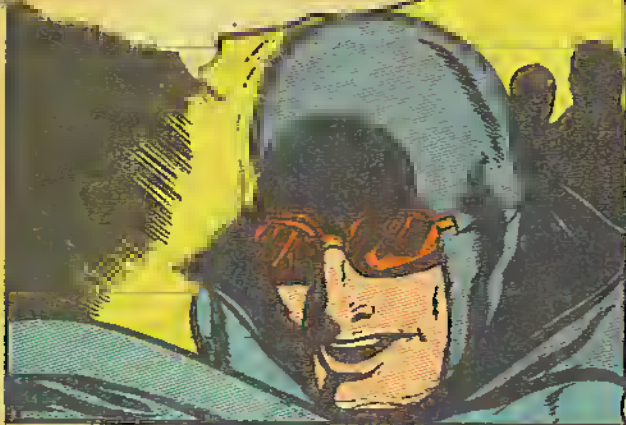
HELP!

AND NOW MAJOR, I'M RINGING DOWN THE CURTAIN ON YOU!! SO LONG!

COME ON! BEFORE MORE OF THOSE RATS SHOW UP AGAIN!!



THERE'S AN OLD PASSAGE THAT WAS SEALED UP.... NOW LETS SEE.... AH! HERE IT IS... IT LEADS TO A SECRET ENTRANCE OUTSIDE OF THE WALL. THAT'S IT!!!



WE'LL HAVE TO BREAK THRU THAT WALL, GET BUSY AND TRY TO FIND SOMETHING WE CAN USE AS A TOOL!

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN WE GET OUT OF HERE? WE STILL HAVE TO CROSS THE CHANNEL!



WE'RE THROUGH! I HOPE THE NAZIS HAVE FORGOTTEN ABOUT THIS PASSAGE. COME ON LET'S GO!!!

MEANWHILE MAJOR STRECK GIVES NEW ORDERS TO HIS MEN...

IF EVERY THING GOES RIGHT, PIERRE AND SOME OF THE UNDERGROUND WORKERS WILL HELP US!



WAIT! FIRST I'LL DESTROY THIS BOMB SIGHT!!



QUICK! GET TO THAT SEALED PASSAGE ENTRANCE! IT'S THE ONLY WAY THEY CAN ESCAPE FROM THESE TUNNELS!



HA! I WAS RIGHT! THERE THEY ARE! NOW LET THEM HAVE IT AND DON'T MISS!!



BUT SUDDENLY THE NAZIS TOPPER FROM THE WALL...



WE'RE TRAPPED.... LOOK!!!

SOME ONE IS SHOOTING AT THEM!!!



OH! HERE YOU ARRIVED JUST IN TIME! GOOD WORK MY FRIEND!!

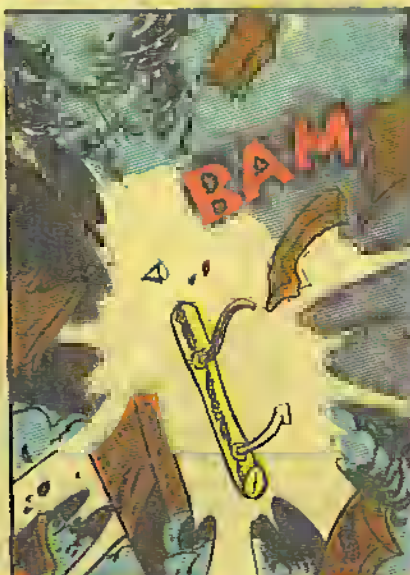
WE ARE ALWAYS READY TO KILL NAZIS! BUT NOW OUR MAIN JOB IS TO GET THESE AMERICANS OUT OF THE COUNTRY!

THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY. WE WILL BLOW UP THE AIRBASE AND WHILE THEY ARE FIGHTING THE FIRE, THEY CAN ESCAPE IN ONE OF THEIR PLANES!

GOOD WORK! WE WILL SET THE TIME AT EXACTLY ONE HOUR FROM NOW!



AND AT THE EXACT TIME TWO UNSEEN HANDS PRESS DOWN ON THE PLUNGER AND.....



IT WORKED! COME ON! THERE IS A PLANE THAT WAS NOT DESTROYED! LET'S GO!!!



I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU, BLACKOUT, AMERICA WILL HEAR OF YOUR HEROISM!!

NO TIME FOR THANKS! NOW YOU MUST HURRY!



AND SO A FEW SECONDS LATER THE THREE AMERICANS ROAR OFF THE FIELD BOUND FOR ENGLAND....

GOOD LUCK! FELLOWS! AND KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK!



*Another  
THRILLING!!!*

"BLACKOUT"  
adventure

Will Appear in the  
NEXT  
ISSUE of

**Cat-Man**  
-COMICS-

DON'T MISS IT!!!!



# TERROR *in the* TROPICS

ANNE JERDONE CALLED "THE FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE" OF THE TROPICS RELATES THIS TERRIFYING STORY WHICH HAPPENED IN AN OIL CAMP IN THE DEPTH OF THE COLOMBIAN JUNGLE OF SOUTH AMERICA....



ANNE THE LONE NURSE AT THE JUNGLE OIL CAMP, WAS MAKING HER ROUNDS, DURING THE NIGHT IN THE "CLOSE TO NATURE" HOSPITAL WHEN SUDDENLY THE STILLNESS OUTSIDE WAS BROKEN BY GUN-SHOT FIRE....

GOOD HEAVENS!  
WHAT'S HAPPENED?

HASTENING TO THE WINDOW SHE SAW A MAN RUNNING TOWARD THE HOSPITAL...

IT'S A WHITE MAN. I'LL  
OPEN THE DOOR!





COME ON ANNE, GET OUT OF HERE,  
IN AN HOUR THIS PLACE WILL BE  
A ROARING FURNACE!



ARMED NATIVES HAD STARTED AN UPRISING, WAY-  
LAID A TRUCK, STOLEN SOME DYNAMITE AND WE'RE  
BENT ON DESTROYING THE OIL CAMP....

THE REVOLTOSOS ARE COMING!  
THEY WILL BLOW THIS CAMP  
TO BLAZES!



COME ON, I'VE GOT A MOTOR  
BOAT, WE CAN MAKE IT TO  
BARRANCA - NUEVA!



NO! BLACKIE, I CAN'T. I'VE GOT NEARLY  
A HUNDRED PATIENTS HERE. MOSTLY  
NATIVES, BUT TELL ME WHERE  
IS EVERYBODY?

THEY ARE POSTED  
AROUND THE CAMP,  
SOME ARE SEARCHING  
FOR THE STOLEN DYNAMITE  
AND THE GANG LEADER!



AT THIS INSTANT THERE CAME A RATTLE OF MA-  
CHINE GUN FIRE FROM THE RIVER.

WHAT'S  
THAT?

LOOKS LIKE THINGS HAVE START-  
ED WELL WE COULDN'T GET AWAY  
NOW IF WE WANTED TO ANYWAY  
SINCE IT'S BEGUN I CAN'T DESERT



AS BLACKIE RUSHED TO AID THE OTHERS, ANNE  
STEPPED OUTSIDE AND WALKED AROUND TO THE  
BACK KITCHEN DOOR....





HERE SHE WAS CONFRONTED BY ABOUT TWENTY HOWLING EXCITED NATIVE PATIENTS...

VAYANGE!  
GET BACK TO  
YOUR BEDS!



UNABLE TO STOP THEM, ANNE WAS ABOUT TO TURN AND RUN, WHEN A MALARIA PATIENT HANDED HER A GUN....

TAKE THIS, I'M TO  
WEAK TO USE IT MY-  
SELF. SHOOT ONE AND  
THE REST WILL RUN  
BACK TO THEIR WARD!



THE REST RUSHED BACK TO THEIR BUNKS....

HERE BILL! KEEP GUARD  
WHILE I PUT A DRESS-  
ING ON THE WOUND  
IN HIS LEG.



INSTEAD THEY BEGAN TO ADVANCE SLOWLY MENACINGLY UPON THE HELPLESS NURSE....



UNFAMILIAR WITH FIREARMS, SHE WAVES THE PISTOL AT THE NATIVES AND IT ACCIDENTALLY WENT OFF, THE BULLET HITTING THE LEADER...



MEANWHILE THE PEONS WERE BRINGING IN THE WOUNDED AND DROPPING THEM ON THE FLOOR...

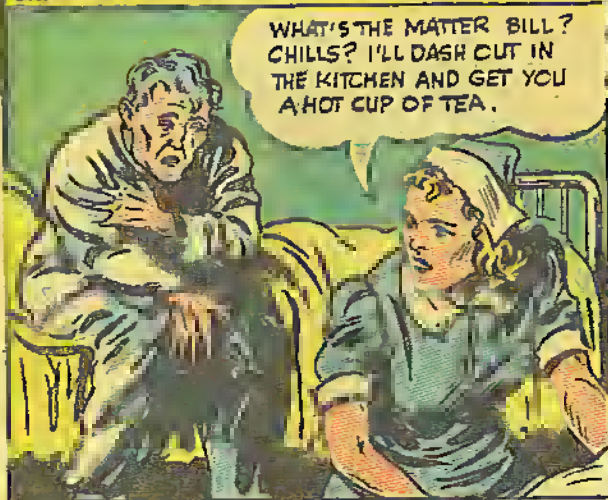
I WONDER WHAT'S BECOME  
OF THE DOCTOR, IS HE  
FIGHTING TOO?





LOOKING UP FROM HER WORK, SHE SAW BILL SHAKING AND THE PISTOL DROP FROM HIS HAND.

WHAT'S THE MATTER BILL? CHILLS? I'LL DASH OUT IN THE KITCHEN AND GET YOU A HOT CUP OF TEA.



BUT AS ANNE TURNED ON THE LIGHT IN THE KITCHEN...



THE GIANT NATIVE WHOM SHE HAD SHOT IN THE LEGS SIEZED HER....



HE RACED TOWARD THE RIVER WITH HIS VICTIM.



KEEPING IN THE SHADOWS OF THE JUNGLE...



AT THE RIVER HE TOSSED THE NURSE ON A RAFT AND BEGAN PULLING OUT, JUST THEN THE REFINERY BURST INTO FLAME...





RECOVERING FROM HER TERROR ANNE STOOD UP AND GAVE A LONG SHRILL SCREAM...



THERE SHE IS. OUT ON THAT RAFT. GET THE MOTOR BOAT STARTED QUICK!



IN ORDER TO MAKE HIS ESCAPE... THE NATIVE REALIZED HE MUST RID HIMSELF OF HIS BURDEN, WHEN SUDDENLY THE RAFT STRUCK A SAND BAR.

YOU NO USE TO ME NOW I LEAVE YOU ON THIS SAND BAR.

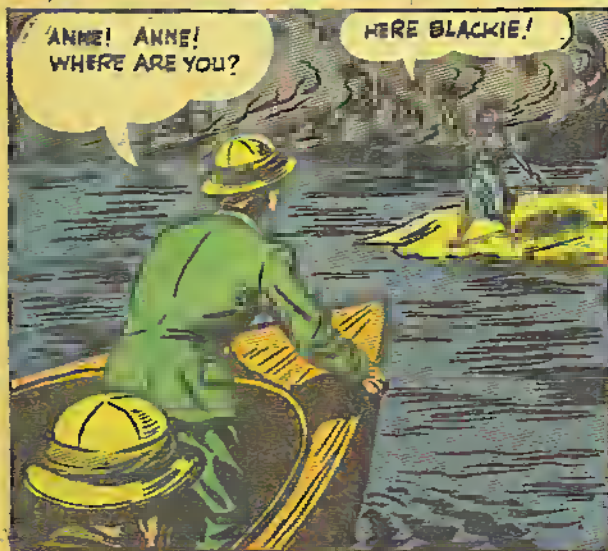


YOU BE FOOD FOR ALLIGATORS, THEY COME ON THIS SANBAR IN THE MORNING.

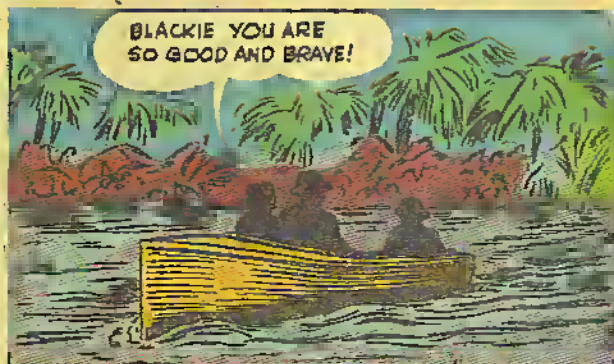


ANNE! ANNE! WHERE ARE YOU?

HERE BLACKIE!



BLACKIE YOU ARE SO GOOD AND BRAVE!



THUS BLACKIE RESCUED ANNE FROM A HORRIBLE FATE, THE TWO BECAME SWEETHEARTS AND LATER WE'RE MARRIED...

**DONT MISS!**  
THE NEXT GREAT PERSONAL ADVENTURE  
SECTION IN **CAT-MAN Comics!** ⑤



# A BEAR FACT



ARTHUR BROWN, AN ARCHAEOLOGIST, WAS ON A ONE-MAN EXPEDITION IN THE WILDS OF MANITOBA, SEARCHING FOR TRACES OF A VANISHED RACE, WHICH HE BELIEVED EXISTED AROUND THERE SOME TWENTY THOUSAND YEARS AGO -- WHILE EXCAVATING ABOUT EIGHT MILES FROM HIS ONE-MANLY CABIN AT LAKE WANIPAGOY, HE HAD THIS TRUE AND TERRIBLE ENCOUNTER WITH DEATH!

THAT TALL PINE IS IN THE WAY, I'LL HAVE TO REMOVE IT!



I HOPE I HAVE SOME LUCK AND FIND SOMETHING!







DRAT THE LUCK, BROKE MY LEG-- NOW I'M  
IN A FINE FIX, HOW'LL I EVER GET BACK TO  
THE CABIN--I CAN'T MOVE!



USING THE LINING OF HIS MACKINAW, HE  
MADE A SPLINT FOR HIS LEG!



THIS PAIN IS AWFUL,  
BUT I'LL HAVE TO  
CRAWL FOR MY  
LIFE-- I'VE GOT  
EIGHT MILES  
TO GO!

FOR DAYS, HIS FOOD WAS BERRIES, AND HIS WATER,  
THE MOISTURE ON THE LEAVES --



MAC IS DUE AT THE CABIN IN TWO WEEKS  
WITH THE SUPPLY PLANE--IF I CAN  
MAKE IT, I'LL HAVE A CHANCE!

IN AGONIZING PAIN, HALF STARVED AND PARCHED  
WITH THIRST, HE HITCHED ALONG --ON THE SIXTH  
DAY, HE HAD ANOTHER SET-BACK--!



A HAIL STORM?  
I MUST FIND  
SOME SHELTER!



OHO! A BEAR!  
SCAT! GET OUT!  
I NEED THIS CAVE  
MORE THAN  
YOU!



**NEXT MORNING, WHEN HE CRAWLED OUT OF THE CAVE, HE FOUND OLD BRUIN---WAITING!**

**YOU STILL HERE! I GUESS YOU'LL STICK AROUND UNTIL I PASS OUT, THEN GRAB YOURSELF A GOOD FEED!**



**AS THE DAYS DRAGGED ON, ARTHUR BECAME WEAKER, BUT HE FORCED HIMSELF FORWARD, THE BEAR FOLLOWING CLOSE BEHIND---**

**WELL YOU MUTT, YOU'LL BE DISAPPOINTED I'LL MAKE THAT CABIN YET!**



**HIS LEG WAS DRIVING HIM ALMOST INSANE, HIS ARMS WERE PLAYED OUT, AND HIS HUNGER AND THIRST WAS ALMOST UNBEARABLE---**

**GUESS I'M DONE FOR, I'LL NEVER REACH THE SHACK, AND WHEN I DIE, THAT DEVIL OF A BEAR WILL CLAW ME TO SHREDS!**



**ON THE TENTH DAY, ANOTHER MENACE APPEARED TO ADD TO HIS SUFFERING---**



**WOLVES!  
I GUESS MY  
GOOSE IS  
COOKED FOR  
SURE NOW!**

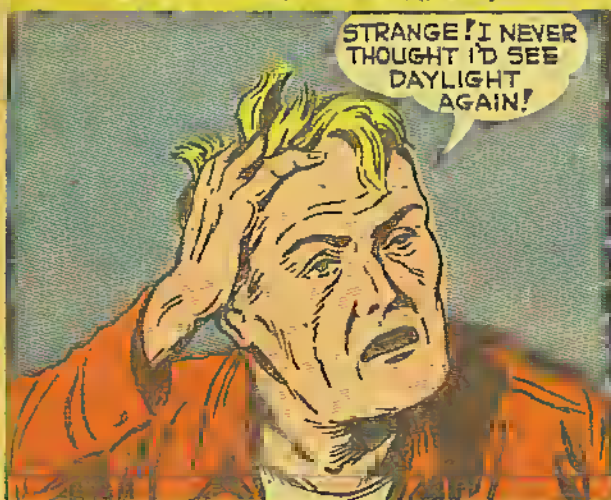


**ALTHOUGH HE TRIED TO FIGHT OFF UNCONSCIOUSNESS, HE FINALLY LAPSED INTO A STUPOR!**





When HE CAME TO, HE WAS SURPRISED TO FIND HIMSELF ALIVE AND UNHARMED!



STRANGE! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE DAYLIGHT AGAIN!

THE WOLVES WERE CIRCLING ROUND AND ROUND! SUDDENLY, BROWN DISCOVERED THE REASON THEY DID NOT ATTACK!



THE BLACK BEAR WAS PROTECTING HIM---



At THE SIGHT, BROWN WAS FILLED WITH JOY!

OLD BRUIN!  
GOOD OLD BOY,  
YOU'RE MY FRIEND--  
I SEE IT ALL NOW!



THAT NIGHT, THE BEAR FOUGHT OFF THE VICIOUS CANINES, WHILE ARTHUR WENT INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS PERIODICALLY!





IN THE MORNING, BROWN MUSTERED ALL HIS REMAINING STRENGTH FOR A LAST DESPERATE ATTEMPT--

THERE'S MAC'S PLANE NOW!



HELP! MAC!  
OVER HERE!



WELL I'LL BE--WHAT  
HAPPENED TO YOU,  
ARTHUR?



HERE, TAKE THIS!  
IT WILL HELP  
RELIEVE THE  
PAIN--I'LL GET  
YOU SOMETHING  
TO EAT!



HOW TO GET YOU TO  
THE NEAREST  
HOSPITAL!

THANKS, MAC,  
YOU DON'T KNOW  
HOW GOOD IT  
IS TO SEE  
YOU!



BROWN WAS QUICKLY FLOWN TO HOSPITAL  
AND GIVEN PROPER MEDICAL ATTENTION--  
THANKFUL TO MAC AND THE BEAR THAT HE  
IS STILL ALIVE!

ENJOY THE BEST! IT'S CAT-MAN ©



# The SECRET WEAPON You MUST Have!



**YOU, TOO, CAN BE TOUGH!** — no matter how small you are you've grown to being bullied and kicked around — you can now, in *double-quick time*, become a "holy terror" in a hand-to-hand fight! And built just as you are — *that's* the beauty of it! Yes, even though you weigh no more than 100 pounds, a power-house lies concealed in that modest frame of yours, waiting to be sprung by the commando-like destruction of **LIGHTNING JU-JITSU**.

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pensive mechanical contraptions. No heartbreaking wait for big muscles. Actually, as you execute the grips and twists of **LIGHTNING JU-JITSU**, your body develops a smoothness, firmness and agility that you never dreamed you'd have. It's easy! Just follow the simple instructions in **LIGHTNING JU-JITSU**. Clearly written and illustrated throughout with *more than 100 drawings*, the principles can easily be followed step-by-step and learned in one reading.

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